SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 312 SEYMOUR, INDIANA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908. PRICE TWO CENTS

CAPTURED

Man Hunt Ends And Negro Now in Jail at Brownstown.

The negro who assaulted Mrs. Harrold Dannettell near her home at Farmington Tuesday is now in jail at Brownstown. He was captured late Wednesday afternoon by Sheriff Simonson and Marshall Walker, of Scottsburg, near Charlestown. They had gone ahead of the other pursuers in the afternoon on a traction car to Jeffersonville and after a hurried investigation there started back towards Charleston. They had left the car and were walking on the public road when they met the negro. He was arrested and taken on a car to Sellersburg and brought on to Seymour arriving at 8 o'clock.

The news of his capture had preceded the arrival of the car and to avoid any possible trouble the prisoner was taken off the car at Oak street He was hustled into a carriage and driven to Brownstown in custody of Deputy Sheriff Robertson, Chief Moritz and Policeman Otis Lane. The negro was excited and seemed somewhat relieved when the jail door closed behind him.

When questioned the negro said his name was Will Moore and that his home was in Louisville. He said he had been working on the steamer, Lizzie Bay, and had quite there a few days ago. He said he had gone with another negro, Thomas James, to Charlestown, to find work and not succeeding was on his way back. He gave the name of his sister, Floy Nichles, of Louisville. She was questioned today and said she had a brother named Will Moore but that she had not seen him for a week. As would be expected Moore denies the assault on Mrs. Dannettell, but the officers are confident he is the guilty man. His identity is not doubted and the opinion prevails that it will soon be established beyond question.

The bloodhounds that followed the trail all day and kept the pursuers in the right direction were taken back to Indianapolis Wednesday night. It was learned that Moore had taken a horse out of a pasture field near Henryville Wednesday morning and had gone on horseback part of the day but he finally abandoned the horse and proceeded across the country on foot. He appears to be about 22 years old.

LATER—A telephone message from Brownstown this afternoon brought the information that Moore had been taken in a carriage shortly afternoon today and would be taken to the Reformatory at Jeffersonville for safe keeping until time comes to arraign him in court. He was taken away so quietly that Brownstown people scarcely knew it. Where he would be taken on the train was not made known, but some believe he will be taken by way of Salem and there taken on a Monon train.

Frank Watts, of Milan, was here this afternoon.

DIED.

WEATHERS:—Charles Weathers died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Ruth England, at Brownstown, Wednesday morning, December 2, 1908 at eight o'clock after an extended illness. Age 59 years. Mr. Weathers had been in poor health for about ten months and took a cold two weeks ago which hastened his death. He was born and reared in Brownstown and always lived there with his mother, having never married. Besides his mother, who is 82 years of age, he leaves six sisters, all of whom are married and reside at Brownstown: Mrs. Absolom Robins, Mrs. Nancy Robins, Mrs. George Perry, Mrs. Walter Johnson, Mrs. Lillie Nichols and Mrs. David Keller. The deceased was a teamster by occupation and has a great many relatives in Seymour.

The funeral will occur at the residence Friday afternoon at two o'clock conducted by the Rev. J. S. Washburn. Burial at the cemetery at Brownstown.

KESSLER -Mrs. Josephine Kessler wife of Peter Kessler died at the family home on High street at 9:30 a. m. Thursday Dec. 3. She was afficted with lung trouble and her health had been declining for several months. She was born in Germany Sept. 30, 1859, but her home had been in Seymour several years. Besides her husband she leaves four children, Henry of Indlanapolis, Charles of Newport, Ky., Edward a soldier in the Philippines and Mrs. David Snow of this city. Funeral Sunday afternon at 1:30 at the Catholic church. Burial at the Catholic cemetry.

ALLEN—Mrs. Jemima Allen, three miles east of Leesville, died Monday at 4:30 of pulmonary tuberculosis. She was 63 years of age and the widow of Elijah Allen. The funeral took place at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

MARRIED.

FAYHAY-PHILLIPS.

John Fayhay and Miss Anna Phillips were united in marriage at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening by Justice Henry P. Miller. The ceremony was performed at Mr. Miller's home. The bride and groom are both residents of this city.

Getting Better.

A card received from George Kamman Wednesday stated that he was able to sit up in bed and could probable get out in a day or two. He ought to be able to come home in another week if his progress continues. The operation was performed about a week ago.

Don't drug the stomach, or stimulate the heart and kidneys. That is wrong. It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Vitalize these weak inside controling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and see how quickly good health will come to you again. Test it and see. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Country sausage, ribs, buckwheat, sweet cider, Grimes golden apples, Teckemeyer's. d4d

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We do "Printing That Pleases."

Richart

For Shoes and Rubbers

We carry the best line of medium priced Shoes you can find on the market. We have them in all leathers for ladies, men, girls and boys. We have just received a nice line of Low Heel Shoes for big girls, both in button and lace. Just the shoe for school wear. There is no doubt that our stock of Rubber Goods is the most complete in the city.

Yours For Shoes

RICHART

Opposite Interurban Station

INHERITANCE TAX

Next Legislature Will Consider a Bill For Division of Inheritances.

A law to provide for a return of a certain percentage of an inheritance of $20,000 or more to the state is proposed by Lyman K. Babcock, state representative from Lagrange and Steuben Counties, according to his statement yesterday. The inheritance law was defeated at the last session in the Senate committee, after having passed the House by a decisive vote.

The inheritance act proposed by Mr. Babcock provides for a return of from 2 to 8 per cent on every direct inheritance that is a bequest from husband to wife, or from father to son or daughter, which amounts to at least $20,000, or as much as $600,000. The rate for a direct inheritance of $20,000 is fixed at 2 per cent. Up to $600,000 the amount is graduated to 8 per cent. For $600,000 or over the rate is 10 per cent without provision for further increase. For collateral inheritance, that is, an inheritance more removed than that defined as a direct inheritance, it provides that sums under $5,000 shall escape. For a collateral inheritance of $5,000, however, he provides that 5 per cent shall be returned to the state. For sums over $5,000 and up to $600,000 the rate is graduated from 5 to 15 per cent. For sums in excess of $60,000 the return to the state proposed is 15 per cent. No further increase in the percentage of return is proposed for larger sums.

Mr. Babcock argues that the law is not an inheritance tax, but merely a collection by the state of its legitimate proportion of estates in the form of a return. It will equalize taxation, he declares, which at present is borne in heaviest proportion by the poorer class of people who have not yet reached that state of opulence which permits them to hold nontaxable securities. It will also make it possible for the state to collect taxes justly due it. The fact that men of means, as wealth accumulates, hide the increase from the tax assessor is too well known to be disputed, says Mr. Babcock.

All men have recognized that it is just that the man who earns his fortune should enjoy it, and Mr. Babcock says there is nothing in his law to prevent such men enjoying the result of their business acumen and energy. The burden of the return to the state, he believes, justly falls upon the heir, who has had at the best, perhaps, only a share of the work and responsibility of the accumulation.

Damage Small.

G. H. Anderson received a message about three minutes after he reached Sardinia Wednesday afternoon informing him of the fire at his residence. He still had time to catch the same train back and returned here at once to look after his property. The necessary repairs will be made at once and the damage will amount to only a few dollars. Only the chemical was used by the firemen in controlling the fire so there was no damage from water. There is practically no damage whatever to the carpets or other inside furnishings. It is very fortunate that the fire did not start at night. The house is new and one of the most beautiful homes in that part of the city.

Merry Widow McCarty.

The Widow McCarty to be at the Majestic tonight, is a musical concoction of the best kind. The Widow is a spry old girl, and has seven pretty daughters with her. She carries a chorus of real life sized Teddy Bears. Miss Mayme McParlin is a comediene of no mean ability. Mr. Russel Craner as O'Hooligan is great. The chorus is one of the best on the road. Their costumes are fine and extravagant.

There is sixteen numbers and the show goes with a snap that carries the audience along in fine shape.

Dehlers's Special No. 1.

Week End Sale for Thursday Friday and Saturday only. "American Girl, tan "Napolean," Bootees, button or lace styles, regular value $3.50 Week End Sale price $2.85.

d4d&w DEHLER'S STORE.

Piano Tuning.

Four years factory experience. First class work. Call or address Estel Hancock. Seymour, Ind.

n30-tts-&-w

Everything for Christmas at the Bee Hive. d3d

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

Circuit Court.

Action on cases not previously reported have been as follows:

John D. Vogel, et al, vs Emma Vogel, et al, partition; continued.

State ex rel Dena Dresselhouse vs Clarence Pollert, paternity proceedings; compromised by defendant paying plaintiff $175 and court costs.

Asbury Buzzard vs Tennis Construction Co., et al, damages; dismissed.

Chas. Horton vs William Seaman, et al; title to real estate quieted.

Frank L. Nichter vs Bessie Nichter, venued from Jennings county; marriage annuled.

Mary Shumback vs Thomas Shumback; divorce granted plaintiff.

Daniel W. Mahurin vs Elizabeth Mahurin; divorce granted plaintiff.

NEW CASES FILED.

Eliza J. Everitt vs Thomas H. Everitt, et al; on note, demand $800, venued from Scott county.

Alice Baldwin Stafford vs Thomas H. Everitt, et al; on note, demand $75 Venued from Scott county.

J. B. Bacon & Sons vs Thomas H. Everitt, et al; on note.

Scott County Bank vs Thomas H. Everitt, et al; on note; demand $700. Venued from Scott county.

James J. Vest vs Thomas H. Everitt, on note; demand $300. Venued from Scott county.

Scott County Bank vs Thomas H. Everitt, et al, on note: demand $100. Venued from Scott county.

Wm. H. Burkley vs Mary Roder; on note.

Frank E. Patrick vs V. W. Wray, on note; demand $125

Town of Crothersville vs Nellie B. Sciffers; assessment on street improvement.

Rachael Hendershot vs Alfred Hendershot; divorce.

Louisa Niewedde vs Emma Kietzer; foreclosure of lien.

John Horstman vs Hulda F. Taylor, et al; for possession of real estate and damages.

Pleasant Surprise.

Miss Frances, the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Teckemeyer, was tendered a pleasant surprise last evening in honor of her birthday. About 35 of her classmates gathered at her home in the early part of the evening during her absence, and on her return she was greeted with "Surprise" and "Hurrah for 1910," in honor of her graduating year. After the excitement was somewhat calmed Cash McOsker, in behalf of her friends, made a speech the words of which were well chosen and did credit to their utterance in which he presented Miss Frances with a ring set with a beautiful pearl. Amusements of various kinds, some of which were unique, were then enjoyed and refreshments were served in abundance which established a good feeling in which enjoyment was very apparent. Then after extending their congratulations and wishing the hostess many more happy birthdays the party adjourned at a late hour.

Long Distance Passengers.

Among the long distance passengers sent out by the Pennsylvania line since the first of the month were one to Jellico, Tenn. and two to Johnson City, Tenn. on Tuesday; two to Chicago and two to Dixon, Ill on Wednesday; and one to Blair, Neb., one to Central City, Ky., one to Ida Grove, Ia., one to Union City, Ind. and two to Chicago this morning.

Notice to Public.

Watch and wait for the big Forced to the wall sale at No. 111 S. Chestnut street. Begins Saturday morning Dec. 5. where 29 cents will buy you a dollars worth of honest merchandise. d3d

German M. E. Church!

Next Sunday evening Rev. C. E. Hiller prisiding Elder, will preach at the German M. E. church in this city.

Preventics—those Candy Cold Cure Tablets— will safely and quickly check all colds and the grip. Try them once and see. 48-25c. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Methodist church will meet in the Sunday School room tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock.

Santa Claus is here with his headquarters at the Bee Hive. d3d

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Take a look at Cox's Show window every day. It may save you time, worry and money. d2t

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Hair receivers and hat pin tubes for decoration at Cox's Pharmacy. d2t

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Not to advertise is not the really "try"—in most of life's tasks.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

Majestic Theatre

Thursday, Dec. 3rd

The Merry Widow

McCARTY

AND HER BEAUTY CHORUS

A Happy Conbination of

Mirth, Music and Merriment

The All Fun Show you have all heard of. No waits between laughs. 5th Triumphal Season. Praised by the papers. Patronized by the public. Played at popular prices. Don't miss the best show of the season.

PRICES—25-35-50-75 cents. Seat Sale Miller's Book Store.

Successful Meetings.

The Farmers' Institute at Uniontown Tuesday and the one at Brownstown Wednesday were both quite successful. There was an excellent crowd at Uniontown and the program was a good one. The farmers of that locality took quite an interest in the institute and were benefitted by it. The wives of the farmers were there and helped to make the meeting a success. The big dinner at noon was a feature that all appreciated.

The Brownstown institute was largely attended and the exhibits of farm products proved an interesting and valuable feature. The program was good and was listened to with much interest. Many of the people of Brownstown attended. The lecture at night by A. W. Bruner, who is an inspector under the pure food law, was along the line of his official work. It was replete with suggestions about the pure food law which was enacted for the good of the people.

I. O. O. F. Notice.

Beharrell Encampment No. 109 works the Golden Rule and Royal Purple degrees tonight. Also lunch after degree.

CHAS. ROEGER, C. P.
WM. MESEKE, S.

Marriage Licenses.

Barney Barnum to Francis Quinn, both of Seymour.

John Manning to Gincie Simmons, both of Seymour.

Marshall Hillenburg, of Monroe county, to Emma Lucas, of Surprise.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hunter, of Rockford, on Thursday morning, December 3, 1608, a daughter,

Officers' Train.

A special train went north on the Pennsylvania line this morning about ten o'clock bearing officials of the road on an inspection tour. In the party were general superintendent Charles Watts, vice-president Joseph Wood, of Pittsburg, division superintendent B. W. Taylor, of Louisville and several other officials of the road. The train followed soon after the regular northbound train and consisted of three coaches, a combination car, a parlor car and an observation car. The exact object of the trip was not learned here but it is supposed that it was to inspect the road and other property of the company at different places along the line with a view to making the necessary improvements.

Moves To Brownstown.

W. B. Holton, who purchased our water and light plant, arrived here Tuesday and his wife and little daughter were expected today to make Brownstown their future home. They will receive a cordial welcome among our people. Mr. Holton returned from a trip through the East recently and feels very much encouraged at the prospects of securing an interurban line for Brownstown.—Brownstown Banner.

Medical Society.

The annual meeting and banquet of the Jackson County Medical Society will be held this evening at the New Lynn hotel. Every physician in the county has been invited to be present and a good attendance is expected. It is the time to elect officers and other business of importance will come before the society. The business meeting will be after the banquet.

Sprenger's barber shop is the best.

GIVEN AWAY

THIS WEEK

$3.00 in Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass

We will give free this week $3.00 worth of any of our Jewelry, Silverware or Cut Glass as may be selected, to the person who this week writes for us the best four-line stanza of poetry, advertising our store and our Holiday Goods. We have the finest line we have ever carried and at prices that will please you. We know you will say so too when you look at them. The following are the conditions:

1. Each stanza must consist of four lines, advertising our line of holiday goods.
2. No person can submit more than one stanza. Each contribution will be numbered when submitted and a record of the numbers kept. The judges will award the prize by number only.
3. The best stanzas will be published each evening without the names of the authors.
4. On Saturday evening the stanza awarded the prize will be published and the name of the person awarded the prize.
5. All stanzas must be delivered, at our store, between now and 12 o'clock noon on Friday, December 4.
6. The award will be made by three disinterested judges: C. D. Billings, Dr. H. R. Luckey and E. A. Remy.

Gems that glitter and rings that shine,
All works of art in the Jewelry line,
Tempt the pocket and lure the eye,
When Stratton's Jewelry Store we spy.

Watches, Clocks and Glassware,
Come and look from everywhere,
Bracelets, Rings and Jewelry fine,
Come and buy the finest line.

STRATTON, The Jeweler

16 S. Chestnut Street, Seymour, Ind.

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN
SMITH & REMY, Publishers.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL YEAR.

What Is Necessary to Be Done at Centers of Learning.

The college president tapped the mahogany table with his ivory gavel, thereby calling the university senate to order, says Puck.

"Gentlemen," he said, "the first semester—ah—begins to-morrow. We have met to—ascertain—ah—whether everything is in order and—ah—readiness for the opening of the school year. Prof. Fadden, is your—ah—division of the work completed?"

"Yes, doc; she's all ready and up to the snuff. At first the old boy said he couldn't get the addition done, but I sez to him: 'What you gettin' the 5,000 simolians fer if it ain't to get them bleachers done on time?' He got a wiggle on him; so they're all ready, and O. K. fixed."

"That's good. Prof. Fitzgarels, have you attended to your part of the—ah—necessary arrangements?"

"Ya; the training quarters have all been cleaned out and we're all ready for the boys to-morrow."

"Well, Prof. Mikesell, how is the work you are supervising—ah—progressing?"

"Fine, prexy, fine. I been in this burg a couple of years now, but as sure as I know a spit-ball from an outcurve, I ain't never see the baseball diamond in better condition."

"I am glad to hear you report such—ah—progress, gentlemen. Prof. Murphy, have you offered that free scholarship to—ah—Klarkson, the Arkansas giant?"

"Yes, doc; he will be on hand tomorrow."

"Prof. Magoggle, I suppose the—ah—construction work that you are—ah—supervising is progressing nicely?"

"Yes, doc; the addition to the gym's getting along fine. At first the contractor says as he couldn't get the work done on time, help bein' scarce, and so on. 'Come on, old horse,' I sez to him; 'give us somethin' new, that't got a handle on it.'"

"Well, Mr. Secretary, I suppose you've attended to your duties?"

"Yes, Mr. President, the football schedule is all complete?"

"And the cinder track? I suppose you have—ah—supervised that, Prof. Swatson?"

"Yes, prex; it's in good running order."

"Well, gentlemen, I guess, then, that we've made all the—ah—necessary arrangements for a successful collegiate year. The meeting stands adjourned."

INTERESTING DESERT FOLK.

Multitudinous Reptilian Family of the Dead Lands.

The most interesting of all desert inhabitants is the multitudinous reptilian family.

Here, rattlesnakes, however repulsive in their wriggling nature, are at least exquisitely beautiful in coloring. A common one is the diamond-backed, a reddish-cinnamon with a row of diamonds down its back—"dark blotches edged with black markings." Perhaps the most curious is the horned rattlesnake, or side-winder. This has scales like horns protruding over each eye, and instead of being direct in movement, it winds to such an extent that its track is much like the letter S.

The Gila monster is seldom seen, but still exists—a large, clumsy lizard from one to two feet long. He is generally too lazy to be pugnacious, but if his anger is once aroused, he will grip you with a clutch of a bulldog, turning over as he bites so that the venom—which is secreted in a gland in the lower jaw instead of the upper, like the rattlesnake—is pretty sure to mix well with the saliva and so make his attack fatally effective. His five-toed hands and feet render him an adept at bush climbing. In his wild state he lives on young rabbits and birds' eggs: when captured, he eats only eggs or a little chopped meat mixed with them.

A great variety of lizards bask in the desert sunshine, noted not only for their coloring, but also for the wonderful and beautiful patterns marked on their graceful bodies.

The alderman lizard is the best known—a consequential being, 13¼ inches long, the covering of his body like exquisite beadwork. When angry, he opens his mouth and displays two rows of saw teeth that have been likened to small fish bones, but as a rule he is a sociable, cuddly creature who likes to be stroked and petted. A strict vegetarian, he is a sweet and dainty enough morsel of food when properly prepared, but the Indian of the desert is quite satisfied to forego preliminaries, and flings him into the pot unskinned, head, tail, and all.

The whip-tail or snake lizard has been described as "not unlike a snake with four legs added as an afterthought."

A blood curdling creature one would take the leopard, man-eating lizard to be, but he is meekly explained away when we learn that he is so called because his marking resembles the maneating leopards of India.

The Mexicans call the horned toads of the desert "sacred toads" because they are said to weep tears of blood. It is really a disputed question whether their eyes can do more than fill with blood, but some claim that when angry they eject three or four drops of blood, the acrid nature of which poisons one's hand if there 's any abrasion of the skin.

A desert tortoise in spite of his impedimenta of armor can walk twelve miles in as many hours, while the dispatch with which he can burrow out a hole in the ground is remarkable.

A MICROSCOPE.

How It Opens Up the Wonders of the World of Nature.

If you want to keep your boy out of mischief, give him a microscope, not one of the elaborate, intricate, expensive affairs that the bacteriologists use when hunting for germs, but a common one with two or three lenses that revolve on a pivot and fold into a cover which protects them from injury when carried in the pocket.

There is no better way of interesting the boy in the wonders of the natural world than this simple contrivance, which opens to his eyes visions of a universe of which he knew nothing. Seen through the microscope, the most insignificant flower becomes a thing of wonderful beauty. The interior of a nasturtium is a fairy cavern, showing a dozen different tints and hues of color, with dainty white stalactites and stalagmites almost touching each other midway between floor and roof.

He will find monsters, too, for the head of an ant seen through a microscope is a terrible object, and he cannot help thinking what an awful aspect such a creature would present if it were as big as a horse. He has heard about the creatures that are to be found in water from a stagnant pool. He will find them for himself and show them to other boys, and all his crowd will become interested and bring in things to look at and wonder about. He may not develop into a Darwin, but if he has any faculty of observation at all it will be sharpened by what he sees, and he will learn that there is more in nature than what we discern on the surface.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Why Fruits Cool the Blood.

In health the temperature of the blood is constant, and even when spots and rashes appear on the skin, there is no departure from the normal temperature unless there is a cause for fever, such as blood poisoning, the invasion of some microbe or serious disturbance of the nervous system. In fevers, when the temperature of the blood is raised, vegetables are never given, as they would not cool the blood, but might help to heat it.

Some fruits have cooling properties, as they contain citric acid, and this forms citrates in the blood and increases the perspiration. In serious fevers, however, it is much safer to give measured quantities of citrates to produce this effect than to trust to the uncertain action of fruit.

Fruit and fresh vegetables are antiscorbutic—that is to say, they are opposed to scurvy. The primary cause of this disease is not clearly understood, but it is immediately due to an absence of these wholesome constituents from the diet. The flushing of the skin, with spots and rashes, popularly called "heating of the blood," is relieved and effete matter is elminated by their use. Hence the popular phrase that "they cool the blood."

Ignore What "They Say."

What "they say" is beneath your notice. What's the use lying awake of nights with the unkind remark of some false friend running through your brain like forked lightning? What's the use of getting into a worry and fret over gossip that has been set afloat to your disadvantage by some meddlesome busybody who has more time than character? These things can't possibly injure you, unless, indeed, you take notice of them, and in combating them give them character and standing. If what is said about you is true, set yourself right at once; if it is false, let it go for what it will, until it dies of inherent weakness.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

One touch of fashion makes all women freaks.

When a man has a good disposition it's because he's afraid of his wife.

The only thing experience teaches is that it isn't worth anything after you learn it.

It's rude to stare at a woman, but it's positively insulting to act as if she were not worth staring at.—New York Press.

Their Part.

"Do you think that air ships will ever play a serious part in modern warfare?"

"I wouldn't be surprised. The pesky things are so dangerous that the army using them will certainly sustain severe losses."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Merry Wag.

"These electric light bills are driving me positively crazy," said the man who worries.

"It's not so bad as that," answered the merry wag. "It's probably a mere case of chandelierium."—Washington Star.

Disappointed.

"Although the judge gave her a decree of divorce, she is terribly put out."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, the judge wouldn't let her marry again before two years pass."—Detroit Free Press.

Her Adored One.

Father—You can't have him!

Daughter—Oh, papa, you once said you could deny me nothing!

Father—Well, he comes as near being "nothing" as anything I know of.

A woman writer says a man should keep nothing from his wife. As a matter of fact, he can't.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

Whatever we would get into the life of the nation we must first get into the mind of the child.

Don't have much to do with the man nobody's dog will follow.

A thought is to the mind of the thinker what coal is to the boiler.

God's lights are always burning ones.

Love never finds out that its burden is heavy.

The sin of a moment may blight a whole life.

Treasure laid up in heaven draws interest on earth.

It is a waste of time to try to understand some folks.

Look a lion squarely in the eye and he will drop his tail and run.

A man with the divine afflatus can find poetry in his own backyard.

If the salt has lost its savor the sooner it goes to the dumpheap the better.

There is no more positive way of being a failure than by being neither cold nor hot.

It will some day astonish us to learn how much real good has come out of our mistakes.

The Christian ought to have faith enough to praise the Lord whether he feels like it or not.

Paul was half killed a good many times before he could say, "I have fought a good fight."

An ordinary man with a great purpose is sure to accomplish more than an extraordinary man who has none.

The art of pleasing is the art of going upstairs in everything, from sweeping a street to running for Congress.

A TRIPLE SURPRISE.

A well known author, who for some years has been an enthusiastic admirer of the automobile, recently had an amusing experience, which she describes in the Bohemian. A new model always attracted her attention, she declares, and when she came out of the New York hotel where she was staying and saw a fine new car standing unoccupied by the curb, she stopped to admire it.

While I examined it and gazed with envy, a friend, also interested in autos, came down the steps and approached the machine.

"Isn't it stunning!" he said.

I agreed enthusiastically, and added that the machine was tantalizing me, as I did so long to take a spin; that my chauffeur was ill, and that I was afraid to run my car through the city.

"Why, I will take you," he said. "I haven't anything to do this afternoon. Where shall we go?"

We got in, and I suggested Coney. To make a long story short, the delightful ride gave us an appetite. We stopped for dinner, and then went out to Seagate to call upon friends. As we were crossing the bridge on our way home at about 11 o'clock, my friend inquired, "At what garage do you keep your machine?"

At the question a terrible possibility dawned upon me, and with the remembrance of a certain unfamiliarity that he had displayed at the first in regard to the running of the car, the situation became instantly clear. He had thought that the machine was mine, and I had been equally secure in the belief that it was his. In other words, we had calmly gone off with some one else's property.

You may imagine our feelings. We felt confident that we would be arrested on our way up town. We rolled up to the hotel inwardly quaking. After much inquiry and explaining, we found the indignant owner. Fortunately, he knew me slightly, and had a well developed sense of humor in spite of a rather forbidding expression as we first faced him with our unfortunate story. I think he believed us.

His parting remark, however, was rather puzzling, although he said it with evident cordiality:

"Whenever you'd like to use the machine again just let me know.

Not an Up-to-Date Church.

Two colored sisters living in a suburban town met on the street one day, and Sister Washington, who had recently joined the church, was describing her experiences.

"'Deed, Mrs. Johnsing, I'se jined the Baptist church, but I couldn't do all the jining here, 'cause they had to take me to the city church to baptize me. You know there ain't no pool-room in the church here."—Success Magazine.

Light and Airy.

"If the Wright brothers received a medal every time they broke a record——"

"Go on."

"They would soon have a record-breaking assortment of 'em.—Kansas City Times.

That's So.

"I hope Roosevelt will be lucky and meet up with a bunch of lions."

"You can't tell whether or not that would be lucky until after it has happened."—Houston Post.

When a girl jilts a young man and he refuses to let it spoil his career, it is an awful jolt to her pride.

A man is apt to be fooling himself when he thinks he is fooling his wife.

YOUNG FOLKS

Names of Animals.

Long years ago, whenever English speaking people traveled into foreign countries and saw a strange new animal they hadn't seen before, they would point to it and ask the natives what it was, and the natives would tell them it was a camel or a giraffe, or an opossum, or whatever it happened to be, after which the English-speaking people would thank them kindly and go home to their own land and tell their friends and relations that they had seen a camel or a giraffe, or an opossum, or whatever it happened to be. And so that foreign word got into the language, for English is a sort of patchwork language made up of a lot of pieces of other languages.

The porcupine gets his name from two Latin words, porcus, from which we get the word pork, and spine, a thorn, so his name really means a pig with thorns.

The word lion is Latin, also from the word leo, and leopard is from the same word and from pardus, spotted—so that a leopard really means a spotted lion.

The word hippopotamus means river horse, and rhinoceros comes from two words meaning nose and horn.

The badger's Latin name is bladarius, from the word blada, corn (he was so called because he used to steal the corn from the fields).

The words elephant, camel and giraffe are from Eastern languages, giraffe coming from two words meaning long and neck. It is easy to see how he got that name.

Most of the names of one syllable are all from that language. Mouse comes from the Anglo Saxon—from the word mus, the plural of which is mys, so that is why we have mice in the plural instead of mouses.

Donkey is dun, a gray color, and kin, meaning little, but greyhound does not mean a gray dog but a Greek dog, Grai koi being the native name of Greece, from which country the dogs were first brought to England.

A terrier is a dog that digs. He gets his name from a Latin word meaning earth, and a skye terrier is a terrier from the Island of Skye, north of Scotland.

A pointer is called so because he is trained to point at the game while hunting, and a setter because he is trained to crouch.

A King Charles spaniel means a Spanish dog. The best came from Haiti in the West Indies, which used to be called Hispaniola. They were the favorite dogs of King Charles I. of England, so they were named after him.

The word cat is Arabic, but puss is Egyptian. The Egyptians called both the cat and the moon pasht, because they both liked to be out at night and because the cat's eyes and the moon both changed their shape. From pasht the word shortened to pas, and then to puss, so that now when you call "Puss, puss, puss!' you are calling just exactly what the children in Egypt used to call thousands of years ago.—Chicago News.

"B or No B."

I really think my sister May
Is stupider than me,
Because she said the other day
There wasn't any "b"
In honeycomb, and spelt it just
C-double o-m-e!
Of course she's wrong; I told her so!
There's got to be a "bee"
Somewhere in honeycomb, because
He makes it; don't you see!
—Our Little Ones.

NOT WORTH KEEPING.

Schol Days' Diary Not as Interesting as She Thought.

Housecleaning in the attic with her mother, Eleanor found with dismay that the mice had worked havoc to the box in which she kept the letters and diaries of her later school life, now five years ago.

"I haven't kept up my journal as I meant," she owned, sadly, "but I thought I had these to read when I'm old; and they cover the years when most of my friendships began, too. Those hateful mice! I could sit down and cry."

Instead, she sat down to investigate.

"They've spared something, at any rate," she murmured, fluttering the leaves of a badly-gnawed dairy. "Here's my first meeting with Vinnie, dear thing! I'm glad to have that. Why, why!" Her voice trailed off curiously as her eyes ran down the page.

"'Nelly Kent joined us,' she read, 'with her new chum, Lavinia Brown, that tall, scrawny girl, whose mouth screws up at the corner as if she'd just tasted pickles. Nell calls her Vinnie—such a silly-sounding name! but the other girls call her Vinegar, and it fits her much better. I suppose she's bright, if she is a gawk; but I don't take to her a litte bit.'"

Eleanor hastily tore out the leaf, dropped it in the waste-basket, and glanced along farther.

"'Edith Emery walked to church with me. Sweet as ever. She's immensely popular, but I despise sugariness.'"

Out came a second page. Vinnie and Edith! How could she have misjudged so speedily? She read on:

"'Missed a call from Sylvia Dane. Glad of it! I hate a chatterbox.' 'That stolid, uninteresting Mrs. Ross called, and mamma summoned me back just as I was escaping by the kitchen.' 'Round of formal calls with mother; everybody in, worse luck! Those three prim Joneses, all in a row on three prim chairs.'"

Rip! rip! rip. Eleanor had not the courage to finish the record of those calls. "Mother," she demanded, impetuously, "was I perfectly horrid five years ago? I seem to myself an utterly detestable little sharp-tougued chit!"

Mother laughed outright. "Oh, no," she answered, "not so bad as that. But you often judged without charity and spoke without reflection, as green youth is apt to do. Is the little book so very critical?"

"Critical! It's hateful! Everybody except the few I loved pulled to pieces. It's the last thing I'd want to read when I'm old. It's made up of just what I hope I'll have forgotten by that time! I'm going to let the furnace finish what the mice began."

Mother laughed again as Eleanor snatched up the waste-basket and started cyclonically for the door, but she said, approvingly, "You're right, my dear. Unless a record is kept as to be worth keeping, better let it go. Most young girls can't keep their diaries from being either harsh or sentimental. Perhaps that's why you find so few old ladies poring over their chronicles of vanished youth; or perhaps, although youth doesn't think it, they really have more interesting things to do."—Youth's Companion.

A Thorough Test.

A doctor, now eminent, served at one time as intern in a Philadelphia hospital, and also held his own with a coterie of rather gay friends. On a certain morning, says a writer in the Chicago News, he awoke to find that he had sadly overslept.

Sleepily putting on his clothes, he hastened to the hospital. The first patient was a stalwart young Irishman.

"Well, my man, what seems to be your trouble this morning?" inquired the doctor, concealing a yawn, and taking the patient by the hand to examine his pulse.

"Faith, it's all in me breathin', doctor. I can't git me breath at all, at all."

"The pulse is normal, but let me examine the lung action a moment," replied the doctor, kneeling beside the cot and laying his head on the Irishman's chest.

"Now let me hear you talk," he continued, closing his eyes and listening attentively for sounds of pulmonary congestion. A moment of silence.

"What will I be sayin', doctor?" finally asked the patient.

"Oh, say anything. Count one, two, three and up, that way," murmured the physician, drowsily.

"Wan, two, three, four, five, six," began the sick man.

When the young doctor, with a start, opened his eyes, Pat was continuing huskily, "Tin hundred and sixty-nine, tin hundred and sivinty, tin hundred an' sivinty-wan."

Style.

"Why don't you get your hair cut, my boy?"

"Wot! In de football season! I guess not!"

EXCELLENT WEATHER AND MAGNIFICENT CROPS.

Reports from Western Canada Are Very Encouraging.

A correspondent writes the Winnipeg (Man.) Free Press: "The Pincher Creek District (Southern Alberta), the original home of fall wheat, where it has been grown without failure, dry seasons and wet, for about 25 years, is excelling itself this year. The yield and quality are both phenomenal, as has been the weather for its harvesting. Forty bushels is a common yield, and many fields go up to 50, 60 and over, and most of it No. 1 Northern. Even last year, which was less favorable, similar yields were in some cases obtained, but owing to the season the quality was not so good. It is probably safe to say that the average yield from the Old Man's River to the boundary will be 47 or 48 bushels per acre, and mostly No. 1 Northern. One man has just made a net profit from his crop of $19.55 per acre, or little less than the selling price of land. Land here is too cheap at present, when a crop or two will pay for it, and a failure almost unknown. Nor is the district dependent on wheat, all other crops do well, also stock and dairying, and there is a large market at the doors in the mining towns up the Crow's Nest Pass, and in British Columbia, for the abundant hay of the district, and poultry, pork and garden truck. Coal is near and cheap. Jim Hill has an eye on its advantages, and has invested here, and is bringing the Great Northern Railroad soon, when other lines will follow."

The wheat, oat and barley crop in other parts of Western Canada show splendid yields and will make the farmers of that country (and many of them are Americans) rich. The Canadian Government Agent for this district advises us that he will be pleased to give information to all who desire it about the new land regulations by which a settler may now secure 160 acres in addition to his 160 homestead acres, at $3.00 an acre, and also how to reach these lands into which railways are being extended. It might be interesting to read what is said of that country by the editor of the Marshall (Minn.) News-Messenger, who made a trip through portions of it in July, 1908. "Passing through more than three thousand miles of Western Canada's agricultural lands, touring the northern and southern farming belts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, with numerous drives through the great grain fields, we were made to realize not only the magnificence of the crops, but the magnitude, in measures, of the vast territory opening, and to be opened, to farming immigration. There are hundreds of thousands of farmers there, and millions of acres under cultivation, but there is room for millions more, and other millions of acreage available. We could see in Western Canada in soil, product, topography or climate, little that is different from Minnesota, and with meeting at every point many business men and farmers who went there from this state, it was difficult to realize one was beyond the boundary of the country."

It Did Not Work.

Mr. Seabury and his wife were on the point of moving to another flat. Both of them were anxious that the transfer should be made at the least possible expense, and the nearness of the new home promised materially to further this aim.

"I can carry loads of little things over in my brown bag," announced Mrs. Seabury. "And you can take books and so on in your big satchel."

In discussing further the matter of transportation, Mrs. Seabury remarked that, notwithstanding the heat, she could wear her winter coat over, leave it, and return for her spring coat. The idea charmed her impractical husband.

"Why, I can do the same thing!" he said. "I'll wear over one suit and then come back for another!"

PERFECT HEALTH

After Years of Backache, Dizziness and Kidney Disorders.

Mrs. R. C. Richmond, of Northwood, Iowa, says: "For years I was a martyr to kidney trouble, backache, dizzy spells, headaches and a terrible bearing down pain. I used one remedy after another without benefit. Finally I used a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and the backache ceased. Encouraged, I kept on and by the time I had used three boxes not a sign of the trouble remained. My health is perfect."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Against Adverse Conditions.

Interviewer—May I ask how you acquired your clear and luminous style of writing?

Successful author—Do you think it's a luminous style, young man? Well, I acquired it by long and painful labor in a dimly lighted back attic.

Illustrious Angler.

"I'm not much of a fisherman myself," Mr. Wipedunks was remarking, "but I have always been interested in reading the quaint sayings of that grand old angler, Sir Izaak Walpole."

It's the judgment of many smokers that Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar equals in quality the best 10c cigar.

The other day a London food inspector took a sample of margarine from a grocer's shop and, on examining it, found it to be pure butter.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

RELIGIOUS

The Colliers' Faith.

This story appears as a footnote to an article in the Church Quarterly Review, called "Fathers and Sons." It is a simple story told in a dozen lines, and yet it is the most impressive thing in a discussion which touches on the religious life of many distinguished men.

The writer shows that the early religious lessons learned at the father's knee have served great men through long lives of turmoil, dispute and changing convictions in philosophy and religion:

Young men often disagree with their parents, outgrow the theologies that they were brought up in. Whole cycles of belief come and go during a man's lifetime and sweep him far from the principles his child mind was taught to hold eternal. Doctrines change, the tenets of faith remove from one high place to another, churches revise their creeds and seminaries alter the requirements for a degree in divinity; but the communication of religion from father to son goes steadily on in the home. The foundations of faith are laid in many a man's life by the simple words of his father and mother. The bond between God and the new generation is knotted in the sacred intimacies of the fireside, and no influence from without can ever loosen it.

A professor of philosophy was discoursing on the attributes of deity, when one of his students cried suddenly: "But how does that take away my God?" Some of the other students smiled at this outburst, but the professor was wiser. He answered earnestly:

"It does not take away your God. Not all the books can do that if you've really got your God in your heart."

The love of God and goodness are deep emotions that controversy does not uproot or even disturb with its most violent gusts. No learning can add to or detract from an honest man's dependence on Christ. Such is the drift of the wise and simple essay in the Review, and then near the end one reads this footnote:

At the very moment these lines are being written, the following comes from the West Hamstead colliery, the scene of the late disastrous fire:

"A search-party has just come to the surface. They have traversed practically the whole of the south works, and have found six of the missing men. They were found lying at a door in a peaceful attitude, and on a board was written in chalk:

"'The Lord Preserve Us.' Then follow the names of the men: H. Curtis, J. Guest, H. Watts, T. Cole, T. Johnson, Joe Hodgkiss, and the words:

"'For We Are All Trusting in Christ.'"

Comment on such an utterance is surely needless. —Youth's Companion.

The Religions of Painlessness.

Much of the modern fad movement in so-called religion, despite its muddled transcendentalism and high pretensions to an uncorporeal spirituality, is really a specious form of materialism. It puts its chief emphasis on the body and its comforts, ease, and freedom from all pain. It is a kind of epicureanism. It flies to its psychic suggestions to get rid of pain, with the same promptness that some people exercise in getting out the chloroform bottle or the cocaine tablet. But may it not be that pain is not a thing that we should be in such extraordinary haste to get rid of? May it not have a very useful function for us? Is it not an invaluable medicament? It may be that danger lies in hushing the warning of pain too summarily.

Was St. Paul entirely wrong when he found in pain a lofty discipline for the soul—putting a man into the exercise of patience, trust, endurance, courage—virtues which purify, energize, and exalt the soul? If we are going to have a race grow up that shall slink away ignominiously from meeting, in manly fashion, any pain or anything else that is hard to bear, by and by we shall get nothing but slushy, effeminate, and wishy-washy weaklings.—Parish Visitor.

The Right Way.

Look around you in the world and see what way it is that has brought your fellow men to peace and quietness of heart, to security and honor of life. Is it the way of unbridled self-indulgence, of unscrupulous greed, or aimless indolence? Or is it the way of self-denial, of cheerful industry, of fair dealing, of faithful service? If true honor lies in the respect and grateful love of one's fellow men, if true success lies in the contented heart and a peaceful conscience, then the men who have reached the highest goal of life are those who have followed most closely the way to which Jesus Christ points us and in which He goes before us.—Henry Van Dyke, D. D.

God's Good Leading.

The shepherd's psalm is the outpouring of the psalmist's unbounded confidence in the Lord's good leading. And, ever since, this confidence generated in the pasture lands of Bethlehem, and transferred to the higher altitudes of the human spirit, has been distilling its sweet peace into the wearied and worried souls of men, and forever hums its prophetic song of that blest life, where all is pure and fair, and the Lamb shall lead His own into living fountains of waters.

The value to a human soul of this joyful confidence in God's leading is surely beyond all telling. More than the vine needs the trellis, more than the opening flower the glory of the morning sun, do we need God to lean upon. And that He cares for us who cares for the grass of the field and the birds of the air, there can be no room to doubt.

This Jesus taught in explicit terms, and this assurance was the meat and drink of His own sure and steadfast life. And He declared it was open to every man to enjoy it. "If any man will do His will, he shall know." It is only by resting in this surety of faith in His perfect and loving will that the soul finds peace and rest along the upward way.

Face to Face.

A cheerful word, a sunny smile,
As we meet face to face;
An act of love, a helping hand,
Given in kindly grace.
These are the stars whose fadeless light
Shines down as daylight dies,
And points to blessings farther on,
Beneath the Homeland skies.

To-day we'll leave them, then, and pray
That while the sunbeams shine,
We each may give the passing hours
And touch which is divine;
And write the record of the years—
In characters of grace—
In that we've served God's children well
As we met face to face.
—By I. Mench Chambers.

THE "BIG BROTHER" SOCIETY

There is an organization in New York the members of which are all called "big brothers." They represent all professions, but are all earnest in their work—the taking care of "little brothers." These "little brothers" are East Side boys, most of whom have been before the children's court for one offense or another. "All that is required," says a writer in the New York Sun, "is that there shall be a 'little brother' whose moral temperature and mental pulse shall be taken regularly and reported duly." The work consists in looking after the boys and giving them friendly advice when they want it. An instance of the kind of friendship that arises is quoted below.

One big brother arrived home to dinner one night, and on entering the dining room noticed that the principal ornament on the dainty oval table was two large beer bottles, filled with a muddy looking mixture. His wife met his puzzled stare by saying:

"That's tomato ketchup, dear."

"But—what under the sun—"

A warning gesture closed his mouth, but his stare still expressed astonishment. If there is anything that his wife prides herself on it is the perfection of her dining arrangements.

"I know there was a mystery somewhere," the big brother said, in telling about it afterward, "so I tried a random shot.

"'Looks like pretty good stuff,' I said, taking up a bottle. Wife looked pleased and I kept on.

"'Makes me think of the old place. Always had the bulliest tomato ketchup there. Let's have some right away.'

"Wife looked radiant. There was a subdued chuckle from under the table, and little brother emerged, looking happy as a clam at high water. He had brought his tomato ketchup in his arms and had walked about two miles. He stayed to dinner with us and we had it spread all over everything.

"Incidentally, I may say he had been one of the toughest boys of his neighborhood, and had developed by the individual treatment into a chap that any father and mother might have been proud of. He had made his first appearance in court charged with taking part in a stone fight between rival neighborhood gangs and was always dodging the truant officer."

Why We Are All Mimics.

"If we did not cough in church, the human race would not exist." And the professor, twiddling a piece of chalk in his hand, regarded the sophomores with a quizzical smile.

"What I mean," he continued, "is that the cause of coughing is the cause of our survival. That cause is mimicry. Mimicry is a better life preserver than fleetness or strength. For by mimicry we manage not to attract attention, and in prehistoric times they who attracted attention were hunted down by the tribe and roasted for dinner or hunted down by the saber tooth tiger and taken raw.

"Since those dark days mimicry has been instinctive with us. Mimicry is what causes us to follow the fashions. It causes us, when in England, to say 'cawn't' and 'lawf.' If your friend yawns, you yawn—that's mimicry. If he laughs, you laugh—mimicry again. If he snuffles, you snuffle—mimicry. And if he coughs in church, straightway you and all the rest of the congregation cough, the reason being the same one which saved our forefathers from extermination."—New York Press.

Lessening the Forest Supply.

"H'm!" exclaimed the doubtful housewife, as she opened a jar of "boughten" jam. "I found a hardwood splinter in the last jar." Her husband offered the explanation which the Louisville Courier-Journal quotes:

"Ah!" he remarked, with interest, "It must have been some of these forest preserves that we hear so much about."

No man ever discovered that he had made a serious mistake by saving money.

A PAT AND A SLAP.

Dutch Writer Bestows Both Upon Us After One Month's Visit.

"I have in the United States seen only New York and its environs, and Washington," writes Frederick von Eden, a Dutch author and reformer, who recently spent all of one month in America.

"And this," he continues in the Independent, "is characteristic of your young duckling state, that you are not ugly where you suppose yourself most to be, and just where you will direct the foreign visitor from pride as toward the hopeful growth of American splendor you are thoroughly and hopelessly ugly indeed.

"New York is a far more beautiful place than Washington, and you never achieved anything so beautiful on purpose in the latter town as you did quite unconsciously in the first.

"New York is naively, unintentionally and magnificently beautiful, with its broad, yellowish-gray river sparkling in the sun, its curious conglomerate of square brick piles, delicately red and creamy white, its phite panaches of steam, wafted out and dissolving into the clear, blue, transparent sky. It is all splendid, because it has strong, vigorous life and character. It has the healthy style of straight necessity.

"Whereas Washington has only the pitiful show of tasteless affectation. It wanted decidedly to be beautiful, to represent the American Athens, not because it had the strong sense of beauty in it, which it had to make plastic and endurable, but simply out of ambition. The result is, of course, ridiculous—soulless and sordid imitation of classic art.

"Look at the monument to your national hero, Washington. In order to make something very original you went to the Egyptians and copied an obelisk. And how did you copy it? You constructed what was essentially and most characteristically a monolith from thousands of square blocks in order to make it very big, and thereby spoiled its grandeur and its character.

"With pride I was shown in New York the great building of the Knickerbocker Trust company as the work of an architect of genius. Was there ever a more stupid, shameless and inappropriate imitation? And that marble library near 42d street, which is said to be costing between $20,000,000 and $30,000,000, was there ever a more wicked waste of labor, time and money in abject and slavish limping after European classics?

"But the environs of New York in respect to the treatment of nature are fearful. Trees cut down and left to rot, glaring advertisements in horrible succession, an infinity of empty tins, broken earthenware, old iron ware, houses in ruins next door to others in process of construction, the poverty of the fauna clearly indicating a wholesale destruction without any check, the underwood burned everywhere, and the whole economy of the land showing reckless indifference, waste and lack of a sense of beauty.

"Compare this to the charming old world place where I am writing now—the channel isle of Guernsey. I could hardly find a rubbish heap on the whole thickly populated island. Roads all clean and hard, fields and gardens all well kept, birds in great quantity and not shy—sure sign that they are not persecuted."

Make Your Dreams Practical.

If Columbus had not dreamed of continents on the other side of the ocean to balance the lands that were known; if Cyrus W. Field had not dreamed of a cable for communicating across the ocean, if Professor Alexander G. Bell had not dreamed of the possibilities of talking across continents by the telephone, if Elias Howe had not dreamed that there was an easier way for women to do their sewing, if Robert Fulton had not dreamed that the "Clermont" could sail up the Hudson, although the world doubted and ridiculed him, if all the people who have given the world a lift by emancipating it from drudgery, through their dreaming and discovery of a thousand ameliorating appliances and inventions, civilization would be in its infancy to-day.

Oh, how much we owe to the dreamers! But all these people made their dreams practical. They reduced them to realities before they were of any use. Go on dreaming, go on building your air castles, let the imagination have free wings to soar into the unknown; but come back with something tangible. Make your dreams practical realities, or they will be worthless.—Orison Swett Marden, in Success Magazine.

The Grocer's Natural Mistake.

Mr. Dash was a grocer with lofty social aspirations, and he decided it would be beneficial to his status to join the local golf club. In due course he presented himself on the links, faultlessly dressed, and secured the services of a hardened caddie. The youth appeared dubious from the outset, but when, at the first vigorous onslaught, a peppering of Mother Eatrh was sent into his eyes and gaping mouth he became positively disgusted.

"You're makin' a mistake, mister," he said, pointedly. "It's no' customary to put the tee in the caddie at gowf."—Tid-Bits.

Introspection.

"I hope you came out of that horse trade with a clear conscience?"

"Yes," answered Si, smiling, "but it kind o' worries me. My conscience is so onusually clear that I can't he'p feelin' I must 'a' got the wust o' the trade."—Washington Star.

Topics of the Times

Of those who die only about 11 per cent are insured.

The Burma petroleum wells in India yielded in 1907 $3,000,000 worth of oil.

There are only seven establishments in this country with the facilities for casting bronze statuary.

An air gun of large size, working on the principle of the pneumatic hammer, has been devised for killing animals in a humane manner.

An "express rifle" is a gun in which is used a large charge of powder and comparatively light bullet. Such guns are used generally by hunters of large game in India and Africa for the reason that the bullet has great penetrating force with its heavy powder charge.

The Pennsylvanians in George Washington's first Cabinet were Timothy Pickering, Secretary of State, and for a time Secretary of War and Postmaster General, and William Bradford, Attorney General. Pickering was the only Pennsylvanian in his second administration.

In Greek mythology, Narcissus is a beautiful youth, a son of Cephissus, and the nymph Liriope metamorphosed into a flower. For his insensibility to love he was caused, by Nemesis, to fall in love with his own image reflected in the water. Unable to grasp the shadow, he pined away and became the flower which bears his name. The nymph Echo, who vainly loved him, died of grief.

It is now known that but for insects half the diseases of the world would be unknown. In our young days we used to read in the goody goody books how the hardened criminal who ended his life on the gallows began his career of infamy by killing flies. To-day our children ought, perhaps, to be taught the duty of killing flies on any and every occasion.—Kimberley Diamond Fields Advertiser.

Consul General Charles Denby, of Shanghai, transmits the following concerning the shipping congestion on the Yangtse: "The growth of the shipping traffic on the Yangtse has been rapid and remarkable. Japan, the United Kingdom, France, Germany and China have each a line of steamships on the river, and at the present time there are about 90,000 tons of merchantmen engaged in the traffic."

Ernestine Gregory is the first woman to pass an examination in the Seminary of Oriental Languages of Berlin. Besides a full diploma, she also received honorable mention for her knowledge of Oriental languages. Her examination in Russian language and literature was especially notable, and is said to have been one of the finest ever passed by a pupil of the institution. It is expected that she will soon be called to a professorship in one of the German universities.

The beneficial effect of storage upon the sanitary quality of water is now well established. A further contribution to the data of the subject has just been made public in the form of a report by Dr. A. C. Houston, director of water examinations, Metropolitan water board, London. Eighteen 4,000 c. c. portions of water, divided equally among the Thames, Lea and New rivers, were infected with from 40 to 8,000,000 typhoid bacilli. At weekly intervals bacterial counts were made until no typhoid germs were found.

A STRENUOUS TASK.

Putting Telegraph Lines Through Alaska's Wilderness.

About the biggest task for the signal corps of the army is to maintain communication between the interior of Alaska and the outside world. To do this it employs ordinary telegraph lines, wireless telegraphy and ocean cables. The electric impulse must go under the sea by cable or through the air by wireless 1,684 miles to click off a message from the operator at Valdez to the operator at Seattle.

The signal corps has had especially srenuous work back in the interior of Alaska. Laying the Atlantic cables was less difficult than to connect Seattle with the principal military posts in Alaska. First the cable ship had to unreel and drop 2,500 miles of submarine line in the waters of the Pacific. Then through the forests, across the mountain divide, over the glacier went these military pioneers until they had stretched 1,400 additional miles of land line and had put up masts so that 100 miles more of the wilderness was spanned by the government system of wireless telegraphy. When this task was completed a message could be signaled across the continent from New York to Seattle, 3,200 miles, thence to Fairbanks, a distance of 6,100 miles from the metropolis.

General Allen, the chief signal officer of the army, has under him 1,250 men. Of these, 210 officers and men are in Alaska. They have now completed nearly 10,000 miles of cable, wire and wireless system, serving fifty places where in a year 260,000 messages have been received, many sent from the far Eastern States.

To plant the telegraph poles often it has been necessary to hew a lane through miles of forest land. But such work is easy, contrasted with running a line across the tundra. This treeless, bottomless, vegetable sponge is capable of sustaining heavy weight only when winter has turned to ice the water contained in it. Even in winter the telegraph poles sometimes break through the frozen crust and a half day may be needed to dig one out of the ooze, if indeed it is not down so deep that effort to recover it is useless. To set a pole in the tundra is difficult because it must be forced down many feet to reach a firm foundation.

While the sheets of ice into which the Alaskan rivers turn in winter permitted the service to use these streams for pack trains the workmen were continually menaced by the storms which sweep down the valleys. The Alaskan storm is a blizzard in violence. With the mercury a score of degrees below zero human life cannot exist exposed to one of these blizzards. There have been times when a line squad have been kept prisoners for a week or more in the clump of trees where they have sought refuge to save themselves from such a storm.

In a number of places it has been necessary for the signal service men to turn into mountaineers to accomplish their purpose, for the lowest pass in a range may be a thousand feet above the line of perpetual snow. No poles can be cut on the ground, because no forests are at this altitude; so the poles must be hauled from the valley below up the slopes with ropes carried on the shoulders. The site for the pole may be an ice-covered rock in which a hole must be blasted. As the movement of the glaciers is very slight, the lines can be built over them as durably as on the solid earth.

One of the largest sections of the military telegraph in Alaska is along the Yukon. As this stream rises rapidly when in flood, one of the most difficult tasks of the service is to keep the line in repair. As it is, long stretches are frequently carried away by freshets.

The communication by wireless telegraphy in the Territory has been very successful. The messages are sent with apparatus much of which has been designed by experts in the service. Messages sent over 109 miles have been received clearly and distinctly. For this reason it is intended to enlarge the wireless system and avoid the arduous work in setting poles and stretching wire.

TREES BUT LITTLE KNOWN.

Tropical Forests So Dense It Is Difficult to Explore Them.

According to an expert in the bureau of forestry of the department of agriculture there is, comparatively speaking, little known concerning tropical trees, and this, despite the fact that naturalists and botanists are constantly exploring the regions near the equator. Indeed, there must be many hundreds of varieties that have been little known and that are unidentified by name.

This curious fact is due to the exceptional conditions of the tropical forests. In temperate zones forests are fairly open, and, generally speaking, include trees of only a few varieties. Thus there are oak forests, hickory forests, etc., but rarely any forests where more than three or four kinds of trees exist in any number.

In the tropics, on the other hand, the case is exactly the opposite. Forests composed of one variety of tree or even of only three or four kinds are practically unknown. So many different sorts of trees grow close together that frequently more than 100 varieties may be counted within a short radius. Moreover, all these grow together in great confusion. They tower to extraordinary heights, each tree, it would seem, striving its best to reach the sunlight. Consequently the trunks are extremely long and thin, because each tree is reaching to get higher than its neighbors, in order to escape the twilight of the primeval, tropic forest. Leaves and branches are so confused that in many forests one can see neither sky nor sunlight for miles, the crowns of the trees interlacing and forming a thick, impenetrable roof.

To add to the confusion great vines and creepers and hundreds of varieties of vegetable parasites overgrow the trunks.

It is said that it is well-nigh impossible to cut down any one tree for purposes of examination, for the reason that the forest is so dense that there is insufficient room for the tree to fall, even after its trunk has been cut through. It would be necessary to clear a great space, and that is impracticable from the standpoint of the naturalist or botanist. Hence the world is still in comparative ignorance of the wonders of the tropic forest.

I'm Telling You.

Pat Murphy, who was in lodgings, was greatly annoyed by the landlady helping herself to his provisions. She began by taking a piece of his butter, and when Pat came home she said:

"Pat, I'm taking a little of your butter, but I'm not like other landladies—I'm telling you."

Next day it was an egg, and so on. Every day there was something taken and put off with the remark, "I'm not like other landladies—I'm telling you."

Of course there was never any reduction in Pat's bill. One Saturday his bill came to a larger amount than usual. Pat looked at it, bundled up a few things in his handkerchief, walked to the door and said:

"Landlady, I'm sloping. I'm not like other lodgers—I'm telling you."—London Answers.

The Maroon Monster.

Friend—I suppose you run down a great many people? Motorist—Well, sometimes I run them up. Friend—Run them up? Motorist—Yes; last night I ran two men up a tree.—Chicago News.

The right kind of a man doesn't have to spend half his time looking for a job.

Good Short Stories

An Englishman witnessing his first baseball game, was struck by a hot one off the bat. On coming to, he asked faintly: "What was it?" "A foul," they told him, "only a foul!" "My word!" he exclaimed, "I thought it was a mule."

A recent Parisian caricature shows a bearded Turk in a turban upon the crenellated roof of his house, looking through a field glass. "Allah is just," he exclaims. "Now that my neighbors' wives go about with faces uncovered I see that they are quite as homely as my own."

Beggs, Oklahoma, is said to be the place where a minister, marrying a negro couple, asked the woman: "Do you take this man for better or for worse?" She interrupted by explaining: "No, judge, I wants him jest as he is. If he gits any better he'll die, and if he gits any wuss I'll kill him myself."

Roger Minot Sherman, while arguing a celebrated case, said that his opponent could no more prove his point than he could cut a hair lengthwise. While he was still talking the opponent, who happened to have a very sharp knife, pulled a hair from his beard and split it. As he held it up the court began to laugh, and Mr. Sherman quickly called out, "I said a hair, sir, not a bristle."

This is a Sargent story: A millionaire of coarse extraction went to Mr. Sargent's studio and had his portrait done. When the portrait was finished, the millionaire looked at it closely, and then said with a frown, "Not bad, Mr. Sargent; not at all bad, but you've left out one most essential feature." Mr. Sargent bit his lips to hide a smile. "Excuse me, sir," he said, "but I thought you wouldn't care to have the—er—er—warts produced." The millionaire, purple with rage, shouted: "Confound it, sir, I'm talking about the diamond rings and pin—not the warts!"

It was apparent that one of the conversationalists was an enthusiastic astronomer. He seemed sufficiently familiar with the smallest star to call it by its first name—that is, if stars have first names. Drawing his companion's attention to a particular star in close proximity to the handle of the dipper, he said: "Perhaps you may be able to appreciate the immensity of distance between that star and our earth when I say it would take more than 100 years for a forty-horse power automobile, running at full speed, to reach it." By the quality of awe in his friend's voice it was plain that he was unusually impressed, as he said: "No? A hundred years? Why, man, think of the gasoline bill."

On the journey from Vienna to St. Petersburg, Cumberland, the thought-reader, entertained his fellow passengers by guessing their thoughts. One of the travelers, a Polish Jew, who took the whole thing for a hoax, offered to pay Cumberland the sum of fifty roubles if he could divine his thoughts. Visibly amused, Cumberland acceded to his request and said: "You are going to the fair at Nishni-Novgorod, where you intend to purchase goods to the extent of twenty thousand roubles, after which you will declare yourself a bankrupt and compound with your creditors for three per cent." On hearing these words, the Jew gazed at the speaker with reverential awe. He then, without uttering a syllable, drew out of the leg of his boot a shabby purse, and handed him the fifty roubles. Whereupon the great magician triumphantly inquired: "Then I have guessed your thoughts, eh?" "No," replied the Jew, "but you have given me a brilliant idea."

His Plan Was Simple.

Frederick the Great once requested his generals to submit to him plans of campaign for a suppositious case. Hans Joachim von Ziethen, the famous cavalry general, produced a queer diagram in black ink. It represented a big blot in the center, intersected by two black lines, whose four terminals ended each in a smaller blot. The king was furious and upbraided his old comrade in arms bitterly for what he considered disrespect.

In explanation Von Ziethen said: "Why, your Majesty, I am the large blot in the center. The enemy is any one of the four smaller blots. He can march upon me from the right or left, from the front or rear. If he does I simply advance upon any of the four lines and lick him where I find him."

Frederick was satisfied.

Fame Secure.

"This country will never forget George Washington, Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln."

"Never," answered Senator Sorghum. "At least not so long as every man who makes a speech insists on recognition as their personal representative."—Washington Star.

Strange.

"He refused for a long time to tell them where his money was concealed."

"But he finally told them?"

"Yes, when they put red-hot irons to his soles he got cold feet."—Houston Post.

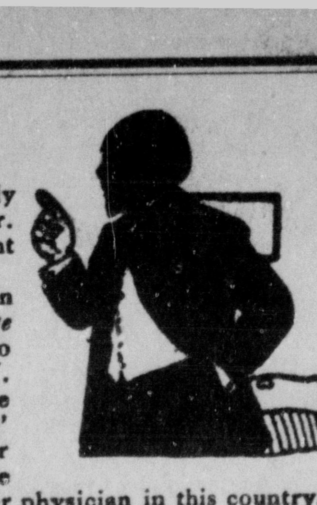
No Hitch.

"How did the wedding come off today?"

"Without a hitch."

"Glad to hear it."

"I said without a hitch. The bride backed out at the last minute."



A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice *free of charge* and in *absolute confidence* and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,
SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Address as above.

Now come the winter
sports and snow
Football has simply got
to go.
Going—going—g——!

A few more days and the last foot fall of foot ball will be heard. Everything in its season and the whole year for the season of some things. For instance, you'll find an all around the calendar satisfaction in our

Raymond
City Coal

every day, every month and every year. One trial will tell.

Price $3.75 per ton.

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Ice and Cold Storage Co.

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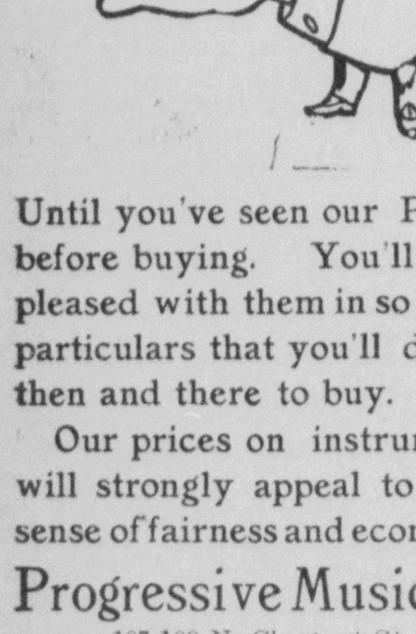

Until you've seen our Pianos before buying. You'll be so pleased with them in so many particulars that you'll decide then and there to buy.

Our prices on instruments will strongly appeal to your sense of fairness and economy.

Progressive Music Co.
107-109 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

Sciarra Bros., Tailors,

For the GENTLEMEN only. Suits made in 3 days, trousers in 48 hours. Fit and workmanship guaranteed. Also cleaning, pressing and remodeling of LADIES' and GENTS' garments. 4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

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JAY C. SMITH
EDW. A. REMY } Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year	$5 00
Six Months	2 50
Three Months	1 25
One Month	45
One Week	10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance	$1 00

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908.

Some residents down at the extreme west end of Laurel street complain of of some boys collecting there and annoying them by their boisterous conduct. If any one remonstrates they do their worst. A few visits by the police would probably put the boys on better behavior.

Old Weather Story.

A bit of story concerning drouth has been raked up that is too much for oldest inhabitant. It goes to prove that the drouth this fall is the longest since the year 1762, or 146 years ago. There are no old settlers to tell us that no rain fell in that year between May 1 and September 1.

The people of the thirteen original states which was before the original states became a union and was before the revolutionary war, had to send to England for hay and food for their stock. The water was so low in the larger streams that many fish died and live stock suffered. The drouth was extremely severe in the Ohio and Wabash valleys which were then not much more than a wilderness, only in spots.—Ex.

Woodmen Elect Officers.

Seymour Camp, No. 3261, Modern Woodmen of America, elected the following officers for the year 1909 at their regular meeting held Wednesday night:

C. W. Burkart, Consul.
James Wilson, Advisor.
D. L. Prall, Banker.
Geo. F. Meyer, Clerk.
John Hoffmeier, Escort.
R. W. Brooks, Watchman.
J. R. Wible, Sentry.
H. R. Kyte, Physician
W. S. Johnson }
P. A. Nichter } Managers
C. E. Able }
Claude Carter, Captain of Team.

K. of C. Officers For 1909.

The local Knights of Columbus have elected the following officers for the next year:

V. N. Fettig, Grand Knight.
C. W. Burkart, D. G. K.
Edgar Kernan, Chan.
Geo. Kress, Rec.
Joe Klein, F. Secy.
Henry Werning, Treas.
J. V. Dehler, Adv.
C. A. Moore, Warden.
Wm. Misch, I. G.
Geo. Ley, O. G.
P. J. O'Connor, }
Henry Niemeyer } Trustees.
Frank Grein }

Muscular Pains Cured.

"During the summer of 1903 I was troubled with muscular pains in the instep of my foot." says Mr. S. Pedlar, of Toronto, Ont. "At times it was so painful I could hardly walk. Chamberlain's Pain Balm was recommended to me, so I tried it and was completely cured by one small bottle. I have since recommended it to several of my friends, all of whom speak highly of it." For sale by C. W Milhous.

Meat Dealers Sunday Closing

We, the undersigned dealers in meat hereby mutually agree that beginning Sunday, December 6, 1908, will not sell meat on Sunday during the winter months of 1908-9.

J. A. Russell.
John Grelle.
P. A. Nichter.
Blumer & Barriger.
Edw. R. Fenton.
Louis G. Heins. d5d

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

POLITICAL GOSSIP

Mr. Marshall Is Kept Busy Dodging Place Hunters.

Indianapolis, Dec. 3.—Governor-elect Thomas R. Marshall and wife are here house hunting. The governor-elect repeated with emphasis the statement that he would stand by all of his ante-election pledges. It was foolish, he declared, for anyone to conclude that his statements made before the election were made merely for the purpose of gaining the office. "I shall put into force," he said, "all of the principles which I enunciated before the election, and they will remain in force until it is proved that they are not best for the people. If it shall be demonstrated that some certain plan is not adequate or proper I will give it up and adopt some other plan which it appears will give better satisfaction. The man who pretends to know it all is a fool." Marshall was kept pretty busy dodging the job hunters, but he succeeded. He made a public statement in which he said that he will take no hand in the race for the senate.

It is now declared that the defeat of the Republicans in the recent elections killed Attorney General Bingham's boom for the nomination for governor four years hence. It was said that Bingham was followed by a large gubernatorial bee, but that he didn't mind it at all. In fact, it is reported that he felt that he was destined to lead the Republicans to a mighty victory in 1912 because of his onslaughts on the brewery saloon, and his loud clamor for county local option. He pulled through with the minor state candidates on the Republican side, but it is believed that his boomlet for governor has suffered a killing frost. Bingham himself, who was in politics several years before he "saw the light" and became a leading temperance agitator, is said to have admitted after the election that the Republicans lost because of their advocacy of county local option. That, however, was while there was some uncertainty whether or not he was reelected. While the official returns were being tabulated it is said that he took luncheon with two prominent Republican attorneys and party leaders and that he very solemnly confided to them that he believed the county local option law should be repealed and that in his opinion some "patriotic" Republican legislator should arise and demand that the law be wiped off the books.

It is very likely that something will be done within the next three months toward reorganizing the Republican party in this state. The more the Republican leaders analyze the returns the worse their outlook appears. On every hand it is being conceded that Indiana has become again a doubtful state, with the odds in favor of the Democrats because of their recent victory. In the calm that has followed the election storm the Republicans have had oportunity to compare the vote with that of other years. They have discovered without going far that county after county has returned to the place it held before Bryan became a candidate for president in '96. When the Republicans lost the Eighth and Eleventh congressional districts two years ago it was the general belief that they would return to the Republican column this time. The Eighth gave a larger Democratic plurality than before, and is now the banner Democratic district in the state. The Eleventh gave a Democratic plurality sufficient to cause the Republicans to place the district in the doubtful column.

Friends of John W. Kern, candidate for United States senator, have compiled a pamphlet containing copies of editorials from Democratic papers over the state and of resolutions adopted by Democratic county committees. The pamphlet is entitled "Public Sentiment as Reflected by the Democratic Press of Indiana," and shows that in sixty different counties of the state newspaper editorials praising Mr. Kern have been published or resolutions in praise of him have been adopted. In some of the counties from which reports are given the Democrats have petitioned their legislative representatives to support Mr. Kern.

Samuel Ralston of Lebanon will not be a candidate for the United States senate. "I have been busy for some time," he said, "attending to business, and it seems to me that is a very laudable occupation." Mr. Ralston would not say that he would not be a receptive candidate, but he did say that it had never been his custom to try to stand where the lightning was expected to strike. Representative I. G. Harris of Bloomington, the original Miers man, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Harris repeated the declaration that he would vote for former Congressman Miers for United States senator. Miers is a receptive candidate.

Telephone Cases Postponed.

Toledo, O., Dec. 3.—Rumors that the injunction suit brought by the United States Telephone company, the independents, against the Bell system, a move to halt the amalgamation of the independents' local exchanges with the Bell, would not come to trial, are without foundation, according to the best information obtainable here. The case was to have been heard before Judge Robert W. Tayler in the United States circuit court here Friday, but has been postponed indefinitely. The delay was granted at the request of the Bell interests to allow them to prepare for their defense. The postponement gave rise to reports that the suit was to be settled outside the courts.

Food for thought
Food for work
Food for brain

Uneeda Biscuit

The most nourishing of all wheat foods.

5¢ *In dust tight, moisture proof packages. Never sold in bulk.*

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Suits, Coats, Furs, Skirts and Millinery greatly reduced.

We are overstocked on all Winter Garments. The backward season forces us not to wait until after the Holidays to reduce our surplus stock, we must do it now. Tomorrow we start the cutting of prices.

TWO LOTS OF SUITS.

Lot No. 1 at **$10.00**
Lot No. 2 at **$15.00**

All this season's styles. Some sold at double the price.

COATS.

35.oo Broadcloth Coats at **$25.00**
25.oo Broadcloth Coats at **$18.50**
2o.oo Broadcloth Coats at **$15.00**
12.5o and 15.oo Coats at **$10.00**
1o.oo Coats at **$7.95**
6.98 Coats at **$5.00**

SKIRTS.

12.5o and 15.oo Voile Skirts at **$10.00**
1o.oo Panama Skirts at **$7.95**
8.5o Panama Skirts at **$6.95**
6.98 and 7.5o Skirts at **$5.00**

FURS.

So far this season the warm weather has killed the fur business. Hence the necessity of price cutting on all Fur Sets, separate Scarfs and Muffs.

MILLINERY.

Prices have been slashed to less than half. Choice of all untrimmed Shapes worth up to $3.50—95 cents. Our entire stock of trimmed Hats divided into 4 lots.

95 cents	$1.95	$2.95	$3.95
Choice worth up to 2.5o.	Choice worth up to 4.oo.	Choice worth up to 6.5o.	Choice of all pattern Hats worth up to $10

BABY CAPS MARKED DOWN.

The Gold Mine Deparment Store

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, $1.04; No. 2 red, $1.05½. Corn—No. 2, 59½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 49½c. Hay—Clover, $10.00@11.00; timothy, $12.50@13.50; mixed, $11.00 @ 11.50. Cattle — $3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—$4.00@6.10. Sheep—$2.50@4.00. Lambs—$3.00@6.00. Receipts—16,000 hogs; 1,650 cattle; 500 sheep. Nearly 250 head of horses for closing auction and most of the business was on a basis $10 lower than last week.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.09. Corn—No. 2, 64c. Oats—No. 2, 52c. Cattle—$2.25@5.75. Hogs—$3.35@6.10. Sheep—$1.00@3.50. Lambs—$3.00@5.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.08. Corn—No. 2, 62¼c. Oats—No. 3, 50c. Cattle—Steers, $4.60@8.00; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.85. Hogs—$5.30@6.15. Sheep—$4.00@4.75. Lambs—$4.75 @ 6.80.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—$2.50@5.90. Hogs—$5.00 @ 6.15. Sheep—$2.25@4.50. Lambs—$5.50 @7.25.

Wheat at Toledo.

May, 1.11⅞; July, $1.05⅞; cash, $1.08.

Walter A. Dane of New Hampshire, private secretary to Mr. Newberry while assistant secretary, has been appointed confidential clerk to the new secretary of the navy.

It's the best flour made—and always the best

Worth 20¢ a Sack More
WASHBURN-CROSBY'S
GOLD MEDAL FLOUR
Costs No More

Royal
Silk Plush
Underwear
Warmth Without Weight
Four Colors
$3.00 the Suit.

Munsing's
Union Suits
FIVE GRADES
$1.00 to $3.00 the Suit.

Eighteen Other Styles
Underwear
50c to $2.00 the Garment

The Hub

For Sale

$2000.00 this beautiful home, 8 rooms, 4 closets, hall, gas in every room, summer kitchen, cellar, well cistern, lot 50x120, fruit and sheds and henery.

$1500.00 this residence, lot 57x157 good location, 4 rooms and summer kitchen, sheds, McCann well, good corner lot.

$2750.00 for this elegant residence, lot 50x150, bath room, concrete walks, furnace, cellar, sewer, barn, 6 rooms.

$1200.00 for this fine new home, fine shade, concrete walks, well, 5 rooms, front and rear porch.

Also cheaper and higher priced city property.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.

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A Woman of Beauty and Elegance is the one who doesn't allow defective teeth to mar her beauty or her appearance of refinememt. A woman who would be attractive and posses a charm of elegance has her teeth regularly attended by a first class dentist, who can remedy all defects by crown or bridge work, and everything pertaining to scientific surgical dentistry at

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES
Prescriptions
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T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler AND Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

WANT ADVERTISING

Want advertisements are more important to you if you use them than if you do not—which is true of steam and electricity, too.

FOR SALE—Female bird dog. Dr. B. S. Shinness. n28dtf

FOR SALE—Good reliable horse, cheap. Inquire here. d5d&w

FOR SALE— Goose and duck feathers. Hadley Poultry Co. d17w&tfd

FOR SALE—Horse, phaeton, spring-wagon and set of harness. Robert W. Irwin. d7d

FOR SALE—Dry beech wood both heating and cooking. New Phone 563. John F. Kasting. d5d

LOST—Small hound, black with white face white feet and white tip on tail. Return to E. P. Whitmer. Reward.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Two story 5 room house on east Sixth sireet. New paper and painting throughout, summer kitchen, fine cellar, large barn, chicken house and all other out buildings in first class order. See W. L Johnson at the Hub. n27tf

ENGRAVED CARDS—Make an acceptable christmas present. Orders should be in within the next few days to be sure of delivery before Christmas. Twenty-five styles of engraving from which to select. The DAILY REPUBLICAN. d8d

Weather Indications.

Fair and warmer tonight, rain or snow Friday

The cleverest imitation of realcoffee ever yet made is Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. It is fine in flavor and is made in just one minuite. No tedious 20 or 30 minutes boiling. Made from pure parched grain, malt, nuts, etc. Sample free at C. E. Abel.

The management of the Widow McCarty Company, at the Majestic tonight, guarantee their attraction. They have no fears of their ability to please and entertain.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bush went to Freetown today to visit Mrs. Mary Becker.

DON'T FORGET

That the Cleaning and Pressing Shop of H. E. WEITHOFF has been moved to the Blish Bldg., corner of St. Louis Ave. and Chestnut St., and is now being conducted under the new management of WEITHOFF & KERNAN. And remember that we are better prepared to do your work than ever before at the same reasonable prices. We do all kinds of dry and chemical cleaning, scouring, dyeing, remodeling, etc. of ladies' and gents' garments.

Sunset Violets

And many other new Perfumes, in bulk and packages, including Toilet Waters and Sachets, received this week at COX'S PHARMACY. It will well repay you to peep in at our show window once each day. You will see many valuable holiday suggestions. Don't fail to consult the "boss" of this busy establishment, if you're in need of holiday advice. Consultation free

Cox Pharmacy

PERSONAL.

W. B. Harris came up from Medora this morning.

J. A. Liddle, of Commiskey, was here over night.

Norman Dodds of Medora was in Seymour this morning.

W. W. Welsh, of Brownstown, was here Wednesday evening.

H. C. Johnson was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning.

Clyde W. Keach was here from Crothersville last evening.

Capt. Ralph Applewhite, of Brownstown, was here this morning.

William P. Masters was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning.

Rudolph Buhner made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. Harry Bobb went to Brownstown this morning to visit relatives.

W. H. Bower and Ralph Bower were here from Kurtz this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Avis Hoadley returned from their wedding trip last evening.

W. H. Brock of near Freetown transacted business in town this morning.

John Q. Foster returned this morning from attending farmers institute at Brownstown.

Mrs. John Ormsby was a passenger to Washington on the two o'clock train this afternoon.

Captain Ralph Applewhite was here from Brownstown this morning and went to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Eliza Poore who has been visiting relatives at Freetown left today for her home at Enfield Ills.

Henry Kesler is expected here from Indianapolis this evening on account of the death of his mother, Mrs. Peter Kesler.

Charles Kesler was expected here from Newport, Ky. this afternoon on account of the death of his mother, Mrs. Peter Kesler.

Mrs. James Ross, of Chicago, returned home this morning after a few days visit here with her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. E. McKinney.

David Snow, fireman on the B. & O. S-W, came in tnis afternoon on account of the death of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Peter Kesler.

Miss Elvina Doane, of Mt. Pleasant, O., went to Cincinnati this morning after a visit here with her brothers, Ed and Frank Doane, and other relatives.

Miss Nita Wood of La Junta, Col., who has been the guest of Isaac Apgar and family and Mrs. Martin Ahlbrand and family, went to Bedford this morning.

James Fullen, former postmaster at Rockford, was here today on his return to Indianapolis from Leesville where he was called by the death of his sister, Mrs. Allen.

Dr. Neal Matlock was up from Medora again this morning. He has so far improved as to discard his crutches and is now able to walk with only the use of a walking stick.

Mrs. W. H. Noelker returned last evening from Birmingham, Ala., where she visited her sister, Mrs. Everett Frazer. Her sisters, who accompanied her, remained for a more extended visit.

Mrs. Jonathan Robertson of Browns town was called to Lafayette this morning by the dangerous illness of her sister Mrs. J. H. Hodapp who was operated on some time ago for appendicitis and later suffered an attack of malara.

On to Washington.

Congressman Elijah Cox and wife and little daughter from Jasper, Ind. passed through here this week enroute to Washington, D. C. where he goes to resume his congressional duties. Mr. Cox is the man from Dubois county who defeated Judge Zenor two years ago for the nomination in the third district after one of the most bitter fights in the history of the district. This time he was renominated without opnosition but the indications are that in two years there will be other candidates. Judge Zenor has never yet given up the idea that his country needs him in congress and can not afford to dispense with his services. Cox is a good lawer and measures up well with the men who have represented that district in congress. Among other prominent men of that district who have been mentioned for congress is Warder W. Stevens of Salem a farmer and business man. Mr. Stevens was president of the Indiana State Fair Association one year and had a prominent part in Indiana's Horticultural exhibit at St. Louis in 1904. In both of these and in other responsible positions he made good but he didn't make good when he was the democratic nominee for lieutenant governor on the ticket with John W. Kern in 1904. Mr. Stevens edited the Salem Democrat successfully for several years. If he should consent to go into the congressional race two years hence he will not only be strong among the farmers but will have a strong following among all classes and will give Cox reason to feel uneasy.

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Indiana Teachers.

The Indiana State Teachers association holds its fifty-fifth annual meeting at Indianapolis' Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, December 29, 30, and 31. All the sections of the association, except the History section meet the 29th. Excellent programs have been prepared for the various sections.

The general Association holds its first session in Caleb hall, Shortridge high school, December 29, 8 p. m. Addresses by the retiring president Dr. E. B. Bryan president Franklin College and by the President-elect George W. Benton, principal Shortridge high school. President L. D. Harvey, Stout Training school, Menominee, Wis., gives an address on the subject, "Education of Girls for the Home."

A Pittsburg thief broke the window of a North Side jeweler's window and, grabbing a $12,000 tray of diamonds, away he ran. He was overtaken, however. and the jewels recovered.

Pains of women, head pains, or any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure, with Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See full formula on 25c box. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

The B. & O. S-W. had one passenger out to Carmi, Ill. and another to Enfield, Ill. this morning.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay.

Will Prove Their Signatures.

Laporte, Ind., Dec. 3.—In order to keep Bremen, a town of 1,500 people, "dry," a special train will be run to this city, a distance of forty miles, to enable the "dry" population of the town to prove their signatures to the remonstrance which drove the saloons out. The "wet" forces made a fight on the validity of the remonstrance, and Judge Tuthill ruled that each individual signature must be proved.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be svre you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by all druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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I have a beautiful 9 room, 2 story house for sale or trade for small rentals. A fine home, well located.

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Many pretty things in Hats and Caps to match Overcoat or Suit

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IN AUTUMN.

I want to go where the leaves are burning,
Burning in scarlet and gold;
The wind is up and my heart is turning
Again to the forest old.

I want to go where the leaves keep dropping,
Dropping in crimson and brown,
From dawn till dusk, not a moment stopping,
They are drifting, drifting down.

I want to go where the leaves are blowing,
Blowing in russet and red;
The brook, like a voice, through the silence flowing,
Still whispers of summer dead.

Yet, why go back where the leaves are falling,
Falling again on the hill?
Though woods await and the winds are calling,
Thy voice is forever still.
—Ainslee's Magazine.

The Chance that Came

The man collapsed into a chair before his desk. In a corner of the room the ticker was clicking out its message, but he paid no heed to it. From the streets outside came men's voices uplifted in mingled despair and rage.

Throgmorton street was like pandemonium. Men seemed to have lost their reason. Many were shouting invectives against this man who sat alone in his empty offices. People did not know that he was here. Some declared he had bolted from the country; others were equally positive he would stay and face the music. These last had judged his character accurately.

The schemes which that wonderful financial genius had built up, and in which the public had placed confidence and their money, had fallen to the ground in one fatal hour. Perhaps there was hardly a soul in London who would have believed it, yet the fact remained that Reuben Stern was himself beggared.

He left his office, passed from the place which had seen his triumphs, and finally reached the West End. Entering one of the fashionable streets in Mayfair, he paused before a house. Then, setting his mouth a little more grimly, he walked up the steps, and, ringing the bell, asked to see Lady Gertrude Kingsley.

She detected at once the anxiety in his eyes, and came hurriedly forward.

"Reuben!" she exclaimed. "What is wrong?"

"What is it?" she questioned again. "Tell me at once, please!"

"I am ruined!"

He spoke the words with a dull, lifeless tone, and watched her face. The color died away from it. The sweet mouth suddenly hardened. The eyes lost their softness. Every feature stiffened. She glanced at him in amazement.

"Ruined!" she murmured. "What do you mean?"

"My plans have all miscarried. All that yesterday was mine I have lost, except the most precious thing of all, and that is your love!"

She laughed hardly.

"Do you think me a sentimental schoolgirl? Was it likely that I should love a man who sprang from obscurity, from nothing? Let me be frank with you in this hour. My sisters have, most of them, married well. I mean to marry a rich man. I would have preferred a man of good family; but when you proposed you were too good a match for me to refuse. As for love, am I the woman, do you suppose, who would let love influence her? I would have made you an excellent wife, I have no doubt. I should have liked to be the mistress of a great London house. I wanted to entertain, to be a woman of real importance in my world. And you led me to imagine that every ambitious social dream of mine should be realized." She paused for a moment, and then went on in a low, choking voice: "And now you have the audacity to ask me to share your poverty!"

Her gaze was pitiless in its coldness. A quiver of rage shook her. Her restless hands were tearing at the flowers in her bosom. She was suffering an agony of disappointment. She had felt so secure; had gloried in the anticipated social triumph which this man's money was to purchase for her; had even boasted of the future among her own set, and of the rich gifts it would hold for her. And now to see every promise it had contained melted away.

"Will you please go now?" she said.

The Atlantic liner was plowing its swift passage through the sea on its homeward way to England. The day was brilliantly fine, and the smoke that rose in a floating column from the steamer's funnels was the only dark patch against the cloudless summer sky. Two people were slowly pacing the upper deck—a man and a woman. The former was Reuben Stern. He had altered a great deal since that time, four years ago, when his failure had caused a sensation in the financial world.

During the official investigation of his bankruptcy he had remained in England; but this concluded, he sailed at once for the United States. And in these four years, commencing at the bottom again, he had regained a certain standing among the minor financiers of that country.

But the longing to return to England had come over him, and, badly in need of a rest, he had decided to go there on a brief holiday. His companion was a woman whose acquaintance he had formed some weeks back at a mutual friend's house. I was with a certain degree of pleasure that he had learned she was also going to England by the same boat.

"To morrow, I suppose, we shall say good-by, Mrs. Poole," he remarked to her now. "I trust, if you are staying in London, you will let me call on you, or do you any service that is possible?"

"You can do me a service," she responded, quietly, "if you will. And that is, help me find some one—some one who, I am convinced, is hidden in that great wilderness of a city, and whom I have come here to seek."

"If it is possible," he said, "you may rely upon my doing my best. But you had better give me your confidence."

"There is little to tell," she answered. "I am that despised thing—a deserted wife! My husband left me. We had shared three bitter years together, and then, without a word, he went away."

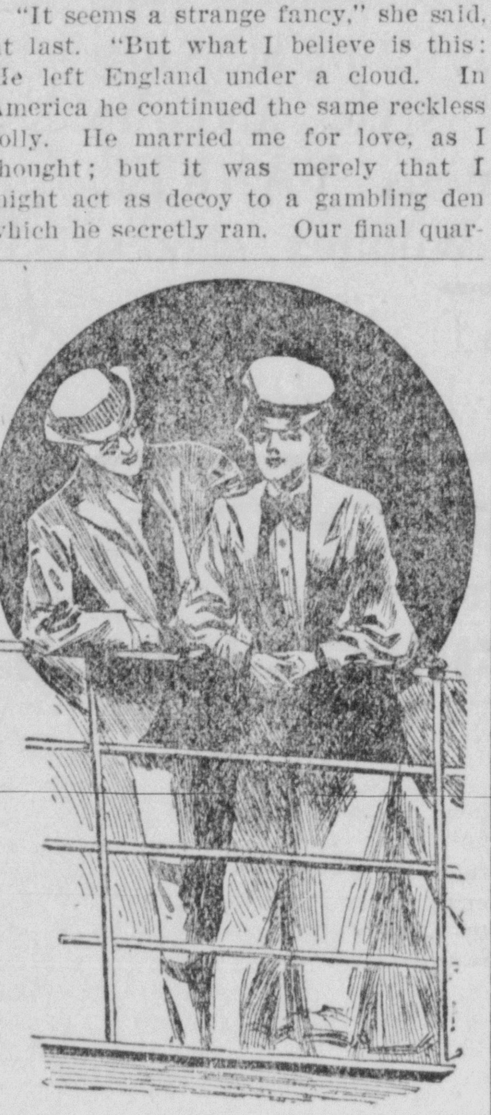
"And you want to find him; you care for him still?"

"Oh, no—but, yes, I do want to find him. He treated me as badly as a man can treat a woman. And yet I must find him!"

"And what is your idea as to the cause of his disappearance?"

She paused some moments.

"It seems a strange fancy," she said, at last. "But what I believe is this: He left England under a cloud. In America he continued the same reckless folly. He married me for love, as I thought; but it was merely that I might act as decoy to a gambling den which he secretly ran. Our final quarrel arose from my objection to this infamy."


"YOU MUST CARE FOR HIM STILL."

"But what shall you do, even though you find him? You would surely never live with him again, if he treated you so shamefully?"

"Not for the world!" she said, with a faint shudder. "And yet I must find him. It has become the fixed purpose of my life. Some money was left me a few months ago, and this enabled me to start upon my humiliating quest. Until then I was poor. I had to work hard for a scanty living."

He looked at her keenly.

"I believe," he said, "that you must care for him still."

She shook her head once more.

"It would cost me hardly a pang to hear that he was dead," she replied. "And yet I must find him. Perhaps people's pity has galled my pride, and made me determine that my husband should acknowledge me as his wife under his right name, although we should never be more to each other than mutual bearers of that name."

"You are a woman whom most men would be proud to call their wife," he answered, seriously.

* * * * * * *

When they reached London Mrs. Poole gave him all the knowledge she possessed of her missing husband. The details were meager enough, and she hadn't even a photograph to aid them. Stern found that he possessed aptitude for detective work; but profitless weeks passed by.

One afternoon, however, he received a telegram from Mrs. Poole: "My search is at an end!" He went at once to her rooms.

"We met face to face in London yesterday," she said. "For a moment he tried to deny me; but, seeing it was useless, he hurriedly promised, upon my giving him my address, to let me hear from him to-day. He would not let me detain him, but broke away from me in a few moments. I was helpless."

"What shall you do if he does not write?"

But she did not answer him. Her eyes were staring strangely at an evening paper which he held in his hands.

Some words at the top of the page had caught her gaze. She snatched the paper from his hands with a cry, and read the few lines beneath the heading.

"Is—is that his answer?" she asked, in a trembling voice.

Stern read where she indicated. "We regret to announce that Sir Stephen Jesson met with a fatal accident in the hunting field this morning. It will be remembered that the unfortunate baronet came into the title, quite unexpectedly, a couple of years ago, three strong young lives having dropped out. Everyone will sympathize with Lady Gertrude Jesson, who, as Lady Gertrude Kingsley, was the loveliest debutante of her year."

"He was a villain all through, you see," said Edith Poole. "He married this woman while I still lived. He has ruined her life, as well as mine. What shall I do? Shall I put forth my right to this man's name, and take it away from her? Or shall I forever keep back the truth that would strip her of everything?"

He did not answer. His features were fixed. He saw clearly, like a picture before him, a certain scene in a Mayfair drawing room—he heard a woman's hard, merciless voice, her insulting words. He remembered the utter desolation which this woman had created in his darkest hour. Time's whirligig had turned, indeed, and brought with it this miraculous chance of crying quits with the one whose cruelty it had taken him four years to forget. The temptation gripped him. Why should she not be dragged down into the dust—her pride humbled, as nothing else except this one unlooked-for thing could have power to humble it? Then he crushed down the ignoble desire.

As suddenly as it had come up before him the black past vanished in a cloud of sunshine, out from which Edith's pale, serious face, with that strange, altered look that he had noted in it of late shone forth.

"What shall I do?" she asked again. "Guide me."

He took her hand in a gentle grasp.

"Let this woman keep her empty honors. And for yourself—forget that you are this man's widow. Become my wife."

His tone was unmistakable. She looked at him with glowing, wondering eyes. He was struck by her sudden bewildering beauty.

"Do you mean it?" she whispered.

There was no need for any spoken answer, and she crept into the shelter of a strong man's arms held out to receive her.—Modern Society.

MINDANAO LAND RICH.

Big Island Has Millions of Acres Now Lying Idle.

Americans have taken the acquisition of the Philippines as a matter of fact. The islands are so far away, and there is so much of pressing interest right at hand, that the manner of arranging out new responsibilities and discharging out new obligations, is left absolutely to the government at Washington, says the Army and Navy Life. How many American people know, for example, that Mindanao is a little virgin empire, with millions of acres of the richest land in the world, now idle and fallow, but capable of enormous production? An American officer who has just returned from there calls it "the pearl in the golden setting of the achipelago, the promised land for the toilers in the east."

A while ago there was circulated through the islands a petition praying the American people to grant the same trade privileges to the Philippines that have been accorded Porto Rico, which island, after getting what she wanted and what she needed, jumped her export trade with the United States from $8,500,000 to $28,000,000 and her imports from $9,600,000 to $29,000,000 annually! Porto Rico is only a dot on the map in comparison with the Philippine archipelago, and the benefits accruing to American customers of her products are slight in contrast with those which would come with the extension of our customs to include the Philippines.

A Temperate Announcement.

The man, woman or child who succeeded in extracting a word of commendation from Eben Hobbs felt that a notable feat had been accomplished. His wife used to tell with much enjoyment the story of her brief courtship.

"I used to think he must like me," she always began, "for he came Wednesdays and Sundays regular, and sometimes took me buggy-riding in between; but he never said anything, really.

"Other young men would tell me I had bright eyes and rosy cheeks and so on, but Eb never did.

"I used to get real tried with him sometimes. But one county fair day I had charge of the candy table, and I overheard the young men talking outside the window that was right behind me.

"'Ella Lane's the prettiset girl in this town,' one of 'em said—she was my cousin, Ella was.

"Most of the boys chimed in and said so she was, but three or four of 'em spoke up for some other choice. At last I heard Eb saying my name. 'I don't see but what Milly Locke always looks as well as you could expect for one of her age,' he said. And then of course I knew his mind was all made up, and so did they.

"When he beaued me home that evening, he said, 'I most wish you could have heard what I told 'em about you this noon, Milly,' and I said, 'I did, Eb; the window was open.'

"Then he said, 'I'm glad you did. You know my mind; is yours the same?' And I allowed 'twas, though his question might have seemed blind to some; but we were married within a month, and we've never felt to regret it, either of us."

Businesslike England.

The English are not a revengeful people. They forget everything after a fight in their eagerness to trade with their late enemy. It is not so much the spirit of forgiveness of sins which prompts them as the spirit of pushing trade. That is the central impulse in their being.—Dublin Irish Homestead.

Smiles of The Day

Mean of Them.

Eva—She never had a beau in all her life.

Katherine—And yet she has the nerve to declare that her face is her fortune.

Eva—Gracious! It must be one of those "unclaimed fortunes" we hear so much about.

Why Repeat?

Durand returns from a night's carouse. As he stands in the hall, the clock strikes 4. Durand, reproachfully—"What's the good of repeating it? I know it's 1 o'clock. What's the use of saying so four times?"—Pele Mele.

The Law's Formalities.

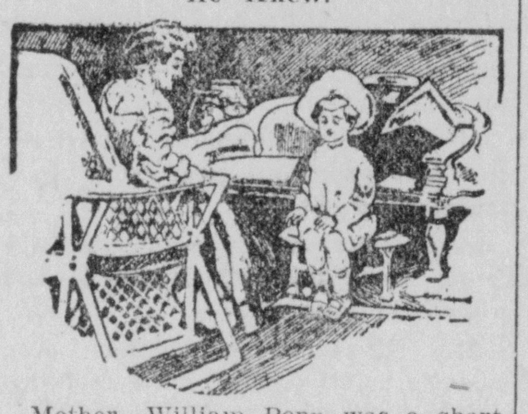
Judge—Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?

Witness—I do swear.

Judge—Tell us now what you know about this case.

Witness—Nothing at all.—Bon Vivant.

He Knew.



Mother—William Penn was a short stubby man.

Tommy—Then I guess he was the original stub Penn.

Much the Same.

"You remind me of a broken pump, doctor," said the druggist.

"How so?" queried the M. D.

"You can draw nothing from the well," replied the pill compiler.

It Certainly Is.

"Most people," remarked the thoughtful thinker, "take life seriously."

"Well, there's no reason why they should not," rejoined the matter-of-fact person. "Taking life is a serious matter."

Rough Estimate.

"I say, waiter," said the impatient guest, "how long will my omelette be?"

"I can't say exactly, sir," replied the waiter, "but the average is abut eight inches."

Just Possible.

"I wonder what causes the flight of time?" said the fair maid.

"It is probably urged on by the spur of the moment," rejoined the brilliant young man.

As Indicated.

Myer—Ever notice that dilapidated old umbrella Jones carries?

Gyer—Yes. It is evidently one of the shades of his ancestors.

The Wise Fly.

"Won't you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly.

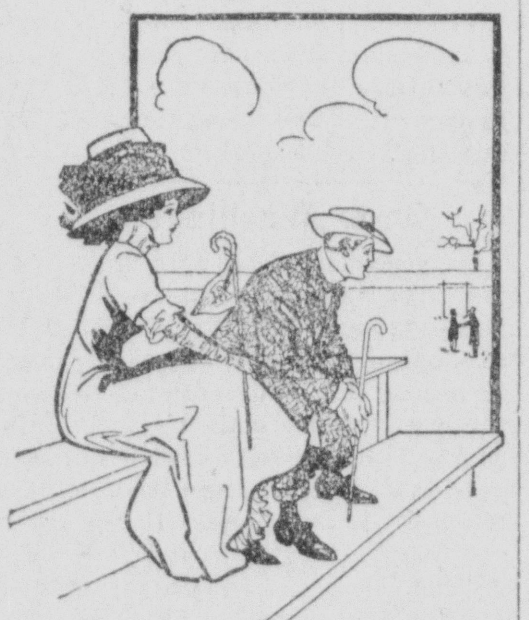
"Sure," answered the fly. "But I draw the line at entering your dining room."

Fair Warning.

Mifkins—Would it hurt your feelings if I should call you a liar?

Bifkins—Oh, no; but it might hurt my knuckles.

At the Football Game.



The Fair Spectator—But who are those two men over there at the end of the field shaking hands?

Her Masculine Escort—A doctor and an undertaker, I guess.

Strenuous Job.

"My poor man," said the kind housewife as she handed over a cut of pumpkin pie, "why don't you go to work?"

"I can't, mum," sighed Sandy Pikes; "you see, me season is over. I was a groom on a merry-go-round."

"Groom on a merry-go-round? Gracious! I never heard of such a thing. And what were your duties?"

"I had to shine up de flying horses, mum."

Feminine Amenities.

Mrs. Mattron—Senator Snoddgrass kissed both my children yesterday.

Mrs. Jelluss—Yes, these politicians will do the most obnoxious things about election time.

Putting Him "Next."

"I will give you a penny if you'll promise to be good while I'm away, Johnny."

"What'll you give me if I'll be good when you get back home?"

"I'll give you something if you are not good then."—Houston Post.

Cautious.

"Excuse me," said the old lady as she entered the drug store, "but are you a registered pharmacist?"

"Certainly, ma'am," answered the clerk.

"You have a diploma, I suppose?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"How long have you been in the business?"

"About ten years."

"Well, I guess you are all right. Give me a couple of postage stamps, please."

Realistic.

Wang—How long were you on the raft and without food?

Bang—Three days and nights.

Wang—And how did you ever stand it?

Bang—Oh, all right! I made myself believe I was at home, that we had no maid and my wife was doing the cooking.

Has Its Own Reward.

De Quiz—What do you think of the modern game of football, doctor?

Doctor—I think, sir, that the punishment fits the crime.

Sic Transit.

The Kindly Old Gentleman—Well, my little man, and what's your name?

The Little Man—Please, sir, I dunno.

The Kindly Old Gentleman—Bless my soul, you don't know?

The Little Man—No, sir. Please, sir, mother got married again yesterday.—The Sketch.

An Appreciation of Art.

Affable Grocer (to local art master)—Yes, sir, shall be sending 'im along to your evening classes when 'e's a bit older, and I want you to learn 'im just like you learned his brother. You so trained that lad's eye, sir, that 'e can cut the bacon to a quarter of an ounce!—Punch.

True Sympathy.

Yunger—Three years ago I married your only daughter.

Oldun—Yes.

Yunger—And I have never ceased to regret it.

Oldun—Let us sympathize with each other, my boy.

Yunger—With each other?

Oldun—Yes; I married her mother.

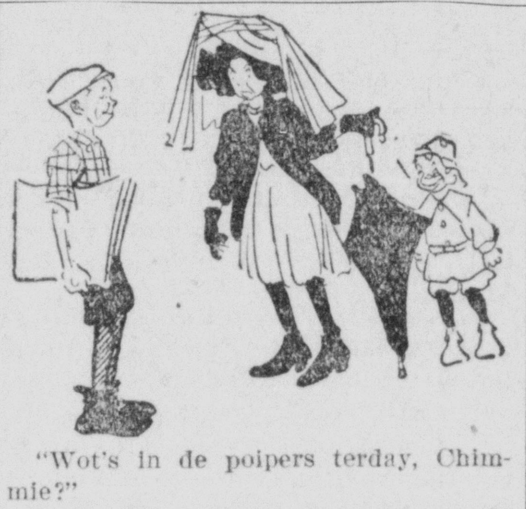
An Easier Job.

Gyer—I'd rather be a preacher than a doctor.

Myer—Because why?

Gyer—It's so much easier to preach than to practice.

Curiosity Gets a Setback.



"Wot's in de poipers terday, Chimmie?"

"'Scuse me, but I makes it a rule never ter talk shop ter a loidy."

Pertinent Query.

"Man's work is from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done," quoted her husband's wife.

"Well, why doesn't she stay home occasionally and do it?" queried his wife's husband.

The Usual Way.

Hix—Brown is certainly an oddity. How does he strike you?

Dix—For $5, usually.

Wooden Girl.

Tenement Tessie—And de novel says de heroine had a willowy form, used to pine for her lover and would spruce up when she seen him coming froo de gate.

Shanty Sue—Gee, where did she work?—in a sawmill?

The Difficult Part.

"Oh, it's easy enough to fool a man," remarked the young widow, "but——"

"But what?" queried the anxious maid.

"It's awfully hard to keep him fooled," concluded the y. w.

Sounded Suspicious.

He jumped out of his red machine and entered the house of his lady fair.

"What brings you here at this hour?" she asked in surprise.

"Alcohol," he chuckled.

"What? Do you mean to say you have been drinking?'

"Nay! Nay! Gertrude. I only mean to say that my automobile runs by alcohol instead of gasoline."

Haven't Time.

First Voyager—There's one good thing about seasickness.

Second Voyager—What's that?

First Voyager—It makes you forget all your other troubles.

Wise Father Time.

"They say that time flies," said the inquisitive one.

"Of course I fly," responded Father Time. "If I traveled in an automobile I'd always be breaking down on the way."

Giving Her the Credit.

Tomdix—I was surprised to hear that you and Mrs. Weede were engaged. I had no idea you would marry a widow.

Hojax—I hadn't. It was an idea of her own.

A Long-Felt Want.

"I had a hair-raising experience this morning," said the doctor.

"Wish I could bump up against something like that," said the bald-headed druggist.

Nothing I Ate Agreed With Me.

MRS. LENORA BODENHAMER.

Mrs. Lenora Bodenhamer, R. F. D. 1, Box 99, Kernersville, N. C., writes:

"I suffered with *stomach trouble* and indigestion for some time, and nothing that I ate agreed with me. I was very *nervous* and experienced a continual feeling of *uneasiness and fear*. I took medicine from the doctor, but it did me no good.

"I found in one of your Peruna books a description of my symptoms. I then wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice. He said I had catarrh of the stomach. I took Peruna and Manalin and followed his directions and can now say that I feel as well as I ever did.

"I hope that all who are afflicted with the same symptoms will take Peruna, as it has certainly *cured me*."

The above is only one of hundreds who have written similar letters to Dr. Hartman. Just one such case as this entitles Peruna to the candid consideration of every one similarly afflicted. If this be true of the testimony of one person what ought to be the testimony of hundreds, yes thousands, of honest, sincere people? We have in our files a great many other testimonials.

The Spider-Web Fallacy.

Among the many fallacies connected with "first aids" to the injured is one that it is good to use cobwebs to stop a cut from bleeding. One may thus stop bleeding, but the last state of the man who was losing blood will probably be worse than the first, for, declares Prof. Ackermann in his book on "Popular Fallacies," one could scarcely get anything more likely to cause blood-poisoning or other disease than the dirt with which cobwebs are infested. He quotes several instances of the harm done by following this spider-web fallacy.

As a child happened to cut its finger with a sharp penknife, its father endeavored to stop the bleeding of the wound by binding it up with cobwebs, a practice which would be more honored in the breach than the observance, for nearly a month later the child developed typical symptoms of tetanus, or lockjaw. It was proved beyond doubt that the spider's web was responsible for the mischief.

The dressing of wounds with salt or tobacco is equally wrong. These fallacies become so established as to have the weight of truth with many persons, but are not to be treated seriously, although "to unlearn is harder than to learn," even with people who know that in emergencies of this kind cleanliness is of the first importance.

The Only Way.

"This bathing pool on the lot you sold me is a fake," blustered the irate purchaser.

"In what way, sir?" asked the crafty real estate agent.

"Why, you told me I would find the water up to my neck. Instead of that I find it only 12 inches deep."

"Well, er—I meant you would find it up to your neck, sir, if you jumped in head first."

EAGER TO WORK.

Health Regained by Right Food.

The average healthy man or woman is usually eager to be busy at some useful task or employment.

But let dyspepsia or indigestion get hold of one, and all endeavor becomes a burden.

"A year ago, after recovering from an operation," writes a Mich. lady, my stomach and nerves began to give me much trouble.

"At times my appetite was voracious, but when indulged, indigestion followed. Other times I had no appetite whatever. The food I took did not nourish me and I grew weaker than ever.

"I lost interest in everything and wanted to be alone. I had always had good nerves, but now the merest trifle would upset me and bring on a violent headache. Walking across the room was an effort and prescribed exercise was out of the question.

"I had seen Grape-Nuts advertised, but did not believe what I read, at the time. At last when it seemed as if I were literally starving, I began to eat Grape-Nuts.

"I had not been able to work for a year, but now after two months on Grape-Nuts I am eager to be at work again. My stomach gives me no trouble now, my nerves are steady as ever, and interest in life and ambition have come back with the return to health.

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

FOUR GIRLS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Read What They Say.

LILLIAN ROSS
KATHARINE CRAIG
MARIE STOLTZMAN
ELLEN M. OLSON

Miss Lillian Ross, 530 East 84th Street, New York, writes: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound overcame irregularities, periodic suffering, and nervous headaches, after everything else had failed to help me, and I feel it a duty to let others know of it."

Katharine Craig, 2355 Lafayette St., Denver, Col., writes: "Thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am well, after suffering for months from nervous prostration."

Miss Marie Stoltzman, of Laurel, Ia., writes: "I was in a run-down condition and suffered from suppression, indigestion, and poor circulation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong."

Miss Ellen M. Olson, of 417 N. East St., Kewanee, Ill., says: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me of backache, side ache, and established my periods, after the best local doctors had failed to help me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Brotherly Admiration.

Spectator (at roller skating rink)—Little boy, do you know who that handsome young lady is that skated past us just now?

Urchin—Yes, sir; that's my big sister. She's the whole smear, ain't she?"—Chicago Tribune.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

King Edward wins a lot of fame
Because he likes croquet;
No matter how he plays the game
They let him have his way.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The favoring of kid gloves by fashion has resulted in advancing the prices of kid and lamb skins 50 per cent.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PISO'S CURE

25 cts. 25 cts.

Beware of the Cough

that hangs on persistently, breaking your night's rest and exhausting you with the violence of the paroxysms. A few doses of Piso's Cure will relieve wonderfully any cough, no matter how far advanced or serious. It soothes and heals the irritated surfaces, clears the clogged air passages and the cough disappears.

At all druggists', 25 cts.

THINGS YOU MAY NOT KNOW

George Washington was six feet two inches in height. He weighed about 200 pounds.

A patent has been granted a Chicago man on an electric piano that produces music from bells instead of wires.

During each month for the last two years about 21,000 Russian immigrants have entered the port of New York.

The city of Warsaw, Russia, shares in the profits of its first electric street car line, recently put into operation.

The United States, in 1907, produced 166,095,335 barrels of petroleum, an increase of 40,000,000 barrels over 1906.

It is estimated by coal dealers that the coal consumption of New York City in the next six months will be 7,320,000 tons.

France stands alarmed by an increase of something like 10 per cent in four years in the cost of food, clothing and other necessary supplies. Milk is 13 per cent higher, meat 27 per cent, cheese 16 per cent, oil 25 per cent. The price of rice has doubled. Rents follow the upward trend.—New York World.

There is lamentation in Verona, for the "palace of the Capulets" has been consumed from rooftree to cellarage by fire, and the occupation of the guides who conducted people thither and the cicerone who solemnly showed them Juliet's balcony is irrevocably gone, along with the building of romantic and reverend tradition.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Rev. Gertrude von Petzold, pastor of the Free Christian Church of Leicester, England, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Unitarian Church of Streator, Ill. She is the first woman preacher appointed to any church in England. Miss Von Petzold, who is thirty-two years old, was born in Prussia. She spent four years at Edinburgh University and three years at Oxford, and was ordained in 1904.

The preliminary report of the Census Bureau on cotton consumption in the United States for the year ending August 31, 1908, recently issued, showed that during the period covered the mills of the South consumed 2,256,613 bales, against 2,410,993 bales in 1906-'07, or a falling off of only 154,380 bales (6.4 per cent), whereas, in the same interval, Northern establishments exhibited a decline of 255,118 bales (9.9 per cent).

Ernest P. Bicknell, who has served as superintendent of the Chicago Bureau of Charities since 1898, went to Washington, D. C., the other day to assume his new duties as national director of the American Red Cross. This great philanthropic agency has been reorganized into three departments, over which Mr. Bicknell will have executive supervision. They are the departments of war relief, foreign relief and domestic relief.

Prof. Schiaparelli, the head of the Italian expedition in Egypt, is making headway in his investigations of the necropolis of Azini. Some 200 Egyptians are at work and a great number of funeral objects are being constantly brought to light, besides many inscriptions which are of great interest in connection with the early Egyptian history. In each burying place the explorers have found an effigy of the defunct carved in wood.

The total estimate for the New York Department of Public Charities for 1909, as submitted by Commissioner Robert W. Hebbard, is $3,111,207.69, an increase over the appropriation for 1908 of $742,855.18. The chief increases are for salaries of attendants and other employes in the big hospitals maintained by the city. Wages have been so low that the city has had great difficulty in maintaining an efficient force.—Charities and the Commons.

Lackawanna is the highest priced railroad stock in the world. The par value of its shares is $50, and the price ranges between $500 and $600. A small transaction—a hundred or a few hundred shares—causes a loss or gain of from 10 to 40 points. The road is owned by the Rockefellers, Stillmans and Astors (and their associates), and is operated with the same foresight that has always distinguished Standard Oil. Its mileage is small; its dividends are enormous. Its capital stock is only $26,200,000.—New York Press.

Back in the twenties, when the transportation of goods was almost entirely by wagon, a Dr. Buck, who for many years afterward was the military storekeeper at Washington, was in charge of military stores en route to army posts in the Southwest. In East Tennessee much difficulty was experienced by reason of the rough roads. Dr. Buck overhauled the outfit, and, abandoning the wagon bodies, long boards were set directly on the axles, or hung below; and the stores were loaded in such a manner that there were no further delays from breakdowns, and the stores safely reached their destinations. Hence the buckboard.

Curious reasons for the depression in the English pottery trade were given at Stoke recently in the course of the arbitration proceedings on the demand of the potters for an increase of wages. Judge Ridgeway, a prominent manufacturer, declared that in many London hotels the head employes, who were often Germans, gave preference to Germany when they ordered their ware. "I also attribute the decline in the dinnerware trade to the change in the habits of life in London," continued Mr. Ridgway. "Large numbers of Londoners now live in flats and dine in restaurants, and consequently they require no dinner services in their homes."

Riches Derived from Rainstorm.

A quarter of an inch of rain, falling within an hour recently, was worth $950 to Jacob L. Thomason, a gold prospector, and has probably resulted in attracting attention to one of the oldest placer diggings in California.

The scene of the strike is on the north side of Mount San Bernardino. Thomason had prospected the region from the Bald Hills, above Hesperia, to the base of the mountain, and getting into the old Mexican placers, was planning to cross the old gold belt without more than scratching here and there on the surface.

Overtaken by a furious storm, he was compelled to seek cover in a gorge, through which a boiling torrent soon was pouring, the storm reaching cloudburst proportions.

When the water subsided, Thomason started prospecting up the creek, and coming to a point where the flood had torn away a side of a hill, whirling immense bowlders out of their ancient beds, he struck pocket after pocket of gold and literally dug the precious stuff out by the handful.

He estimates that he has thus secured gold to the value of $950.—Kansas City Star.

BOY KEPT SCRATCHING.

Eczema Lasted 7 Years—Face Was All Raw—Skin Specialists Failed, but Cuticura Effected Cure.

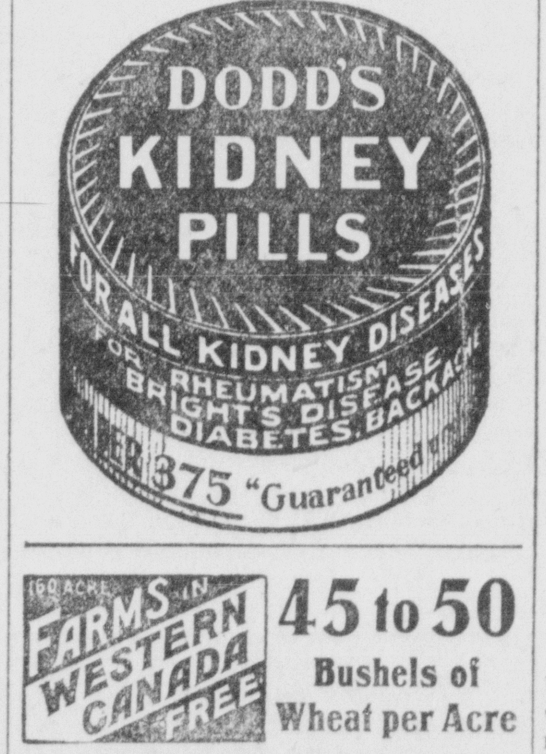
"When my little boy was six weeks old an eruption broke out on his face. I took him to a doctor, but his face kept on getting worse until it got so bad that no one could look at him. His whole face was one crust and must have been very painful. He scratched day and night until his face was raw. Then I took him to all the best specialists in skin diseases, but they could not do much for him. The eczema got on his arms and legs and we could not get a night's sleep in months. I got a set of Cuticura Remedies and he felt relieved the first time I used them. I gave the Cuticura Remedies a good trial and gradually the eczema healed all up. He is now seven years old and I think the trouble will never return. Mrs. John G. Klumpp, 80 Niagara St., Newark, N. J., Oct. 17 and 22, 1907."

Author in "White Wing" Role.

Down in Marion, Mass., Richard Harding Davis, the author, has begun his new job of keeping the streets of that town clean. Three boys with a new push cart and a prod apiece, made out of curtain rollers, with screws on one end, the heads filed down to a point, with which they pierce scattering paper, directed by the novelist, have started in to make a record as the working force of the new department of street cleaning. Mr. Davis and Mrs. Webb Dexter offered to share the cost of the cleaning, and at an improvement association meeting recently the members elected Mr. Davis to take charge and carry out his own ideas. He hired the boys and will pay them $8 apiece for one month. The next month Mrs. Dexter will settle with them.

State Cures Lepers.

A remarkable medical report touching the cure of leprosy was presented to the Louisiana Assembly by the leper house of the State of Louisiana. Out of 61 lepers in the Louisiana institution in the past two years six have been practically cured. A row of modern cottages constitute the lepers' quarters. A surgical building and a small Catholic church complete this group of leper buildings. For thirteen years four to six sisters of charity, practically alone, have cared for all the wants of the lepers. None of these sisters has ever become infected with the disease, and apparently none of them fears it.



160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

45 to 50 Bushels of Wheat per Acre

have been grown on Farm Lands in

WESTERN CANADA

Much less would be satisfactory.
The general average is above 20 bushels

"All are loud in their praises of the great crops and that wonderful country."
—Extract from correspondence National Editorial Association of August, 1908.

It is now possible to secure a Homestead of 160 acres free and another 160 acres at $3.00 per acre.

Hundreds have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and then had a balance of from $10.00 to $12.00 per acre from one crop.

Wheat, Barley, Oats, Flax—all do well. Mixed Farming is a great success and Dairying is highly profitable.

Excellent Climate, splendid Schools and Churches, Railways bring most every district within easy reach of market.

Railway and Land Companies have lands for sale at low prices and on easy terms.

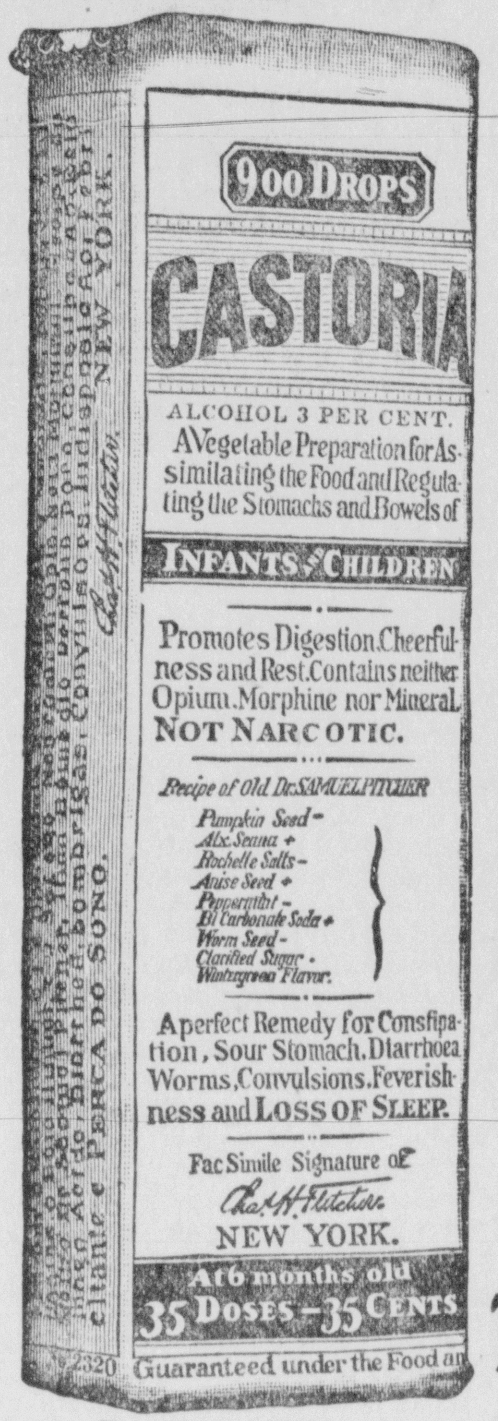
"Last Best West" Pamphlets

and maps sent free. For these and information as to how to secure lowest Railway Rates apply to W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or C. J. Broughton, Room 412, Merchants' Loan and Trust Building, Chicago, Ill.; E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.; T. O. Currie, Room 12, B. Callahan Block, Milwaukee, Wis.; W. H. Rogers, 3rd Floor, Traction Terminal Building, Indianapolis, Ind., Authorized Government Agents.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The "Straight-Away" Route To Portland

from Chicago. Daily through service. Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars, Coaches and Dining Cars.

Electric Block Signal Protection—the safe road to travel

Union Pacific

Ask about the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle, Wash., 1909.

Side trip, during season, to Yellowstone Park, at low rate on all through tickets. Write for Booklets

E. L. Lomax, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

High Finance.

"I have a bookkeeper in my office who is evidently destined to be one of our future captains of finance, all right," a broker remarked the other day. "He is a good clerk, but of late he has been late several times, and I had to call him down.

"'You have been late three times already this week,' I said. 'What is the trouble—oversleeping yourself?'

"'No, sir and I am very sorry,' he answered. 'I will try not to let it happen again. It has been due to the fact that I have been walking to the office instead of riding.'

"'Think the exercise does you good?' I asked him.

"'No, sir; rather a matter of economy,' he explained. 'Even small sums count to me, you see, and I have already saved enough to have my shoes resoled.'"—Harper's Weekly.

Side Lights on History.

Cotton Mather was persecuting the New Salem witches.

"I'm going to make it still hotter for 'em!" he exclaimed, vindictively.

Misunderstanding this remark, some of the best citizens of the community, as we have every reason to believe, went ahead and built the fires.

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful "Cascarets" for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to "Cascarets" for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year."
James McGune, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 592

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

DESIRABLE GOVERNMENT LAND IS FAST DISAPPEARING. We locate you on free government land under irrigating ditches. Abundant water; near lands selling for $100 per acre. Write **Hinman, 215 Kittredge Bldg., Denver, Colo**

HELP FOR WOMEN INSIST ON HAVING **Dr. Martel's Preparation** The Standard Remedy. (At Druggists) Send for book "Relief for Women." FRENCH DRUG CO., 30 W. 32d St., N. Y. City

HUNTING CASE
GENTS OR LADIES SIZE

This ELEGANT Watch $3.75

Before you buy a watch cut this out and send to us with your name and address, and we will send you by express for examination a handsome WATCH AND CHAIN C. O. D. $3.75. Double hunting case beautifully engraved, stem wind and stem set, fitted with a richly jeweled movement and guaranteed a correct timekeeper, with long Gold plated chain for Ladies or vest chain for Gents. If you consider it equal to any $35 GOLD FILLED WATCH Warranted 20 YEARS pay the express agent $3.75 and it is yours. Our 20 year guarantee sent with each watch. Mention if you want Gents' or Ladies' size. Address H. C. FARBER, E10, 225 Dearborn St, Chicago, Ill.

NEW MEXICO LANDS

We own **26,000 acres Choice Valley and Prairie Land** selected from a 76,000 acre ranch on the Santa Fe Railroad in Eastern New Mexico. Soil and rainfall same as Texas Panhandle. Crops sure. Why go North West, with long winters and high prices when you can get a mild, healthy climate, cheap lands and easy terms. Will double in value quickly. Write immediately. **Dubuque Land Co., Dubuque, Iowa**

SETTLERS WANTED—Land for Sale. Tracts to suit purchasers. 160 to 5000 acres. Only agency located away from towns. Nine miles west of Kress. Will meet prospectors and return them to railroad without cost, IF WE TRADE. Don't believe them. See me for a square deal, have been here for many years, know the land and the people. Wanted, man to help handle propositions, with money and ability. For particulars address **JOHN ESTES, Twist, Swisher Co., Texas**

Ten 100-Acre Farms Prairie Land; good soil, well drained, on graded road and railroad adjoining station near Houston. Your choice **Only $15.00 Per Acre.** Write us what you want in Texas Lands. Deal direct. **W. R. Crammond Co., Houston, Tex.**

C. N. U. No. 46—1908

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

If afflicted with sore Eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

For Baby's Sake

keep a bottle of this reliable medicine always in the house, where it will be ready at hand any hour of the day or night. Four generations of mothers have used

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant

in cases of Croup and Whooping-Cough with splendid results. It is also recognized as an effective remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Inflammation of the Lungs or Chest, and affords great relief to sufferers from Asthma. Your druggist keeps it. In three size bottles, $1.00, 50c. and 25c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Sanative Pills are a gentle and effective laxative for children; a splendid liver medicine for adults.

B. & O. S.-W.

Special Excursion to Spokane, Washington. Account National Apple Show. For the above occasion we we will sell round trip tickets to Spokane and return at the rate of $64.95. Dates of sale Dec. 1, 2 and 3.

Home seekers round trip tickets to the West and Southwest, also to the South and South-east on sale the first and third Tuesdays of each month. For further information call at the B. & O. ticket office. C. C. FREY, Agt.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

COAL AND Kindling

H. F. WHITE

'Phone No. 1.

Coal at $2.70

PER TON.

Island City Pure Lump Coal, best in the state and as good as comes to Seymour, excepting none, at $2.70 per ton delivered. You can leave your order at Dr. Sherwood's office or Telephone Number 499, or with me.

MIKE QUINN.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

Good Cough Medicine for Children

The season for coughs and colds is now at hand and too much care cannot be used to protect the children. A child is much more likely to contract diptheria or scarlet fever when he has a cold. The quicker you cure his risk the less risk. Chamberlains Cough Remedp is she sole reliance of many mothers and few of those who have tried it are willing to use another. Mrs. F. F. Starcher of Ripley, W. Va. says, "I have never used anything other than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for my children and it has always given good satisfaction." This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently as to an adult. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Brakeman Caught by Bumpers.

Lafayette, Ind., Dec. 3.—John Burroughs, aged twenty and unmarried, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Burroughs, one of the best-known families in the north end of Lafayette, was crushed to death between two coal cars on the Wabash railroad at West Point, ten miles west of here. He was coupling two coal cars when the bumpers came together and crushed him in the abdomen.

Beware of Frequent Cold.

A succession of colds or a protracted cold is almost certain to end in chronic catarrh, from which few persons wholly recover. Give every cold the attention it deserves and you may avoid this disagreeable disease. How can you cure cold? Why not try Chamberlains cough Remedy? It is highly recommended. Mrs. M. White of Butler, Tenn., says: "Several years ago I was bothered with my throat and lungs. Someone told me of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I began using it and relieved me at once. Now my throat and lungs are sound and well." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Mystery of a Charred Stump.

Laporte, Ind., Dec. 3.—In the burned stump of a maple tree on the property of Henry Wolford, a farmer living near Otis, charred human bones were found. The discovery was immediately reported to Prosecutor Smith of Laporte, and further investigation is being made. On Nov. 22 John Kowenski, a farm employe, went coon hunting and has not been seen or heard of since.

For that Dull Feeling after Eating

I have used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for some time and can testify that they have done me more good than any tablets I have ever used. My trouble was a heavy dull feeling after eating. David Freeman, Kempt, Nova Scotia. These tablets strengthen the stomach and improve the digestion. They also regulate the liver and bowels. They are far superior to pills but cost no more. Get a free sample at C. W. Milhouse,s drug store and see what a splendid medicine it is.

Fire of supposed incendiary origin destroyed the bending shop and other property at the car shops of J. G. Brill & Co., at Philadelphia, entailing a loss exceeding $200,000.

For Eczema, Tetter and Salt Rheum

The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many Severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

HAITI NOW HAS NEW PRESIDENT

Gen. Legitime Succeeds Nord Alexis, Deposed.

A SUCCESSFUL REVOLUTION

Wrapped in the Folds of the Flag of France, Nord Alexis Sought Safety on Board a French Warship, Followed by the Execrations of a Long-Suffering People, at Whose Hands He Escaped Personal Injury Only by Presence of Foreign Guards—All Hands Then Joined in Elevating His Successor.

Port au Prince, Dec. 3.—President Nord Alexis has been deposed and is now safe on board the French training ship Duguay Trouin, and Port au Prince is in the hands of the revolutionists. General Antoine Simon, the leader of the insurgents, is marching up the peninsula with an army of 5,000, and a new president, General Legitime, has been proclaimed.

At the last moment President Alexis yielded to the urging of those about him and decided to take refuge aboard the French warship. A salute of twenty-one guns announced his departure from the palace. Thousands had gathered there earlier and they had surged round the entrance, threatening to tear down the walls to drive out the president and his loyal followers. As the hours passed the great mob became infuriated, shouting for him to leave the country. The mob was armed, and men and women, beside themselves with rage, heaped curses on the head of the aged man who had been deposed from the presidency, but who had fiercely expressed his determination to fight to the last.

So serious was the situation that the French minister, M. Carteron, and other foreign representatives, together with members of a special committee, forced themselves upon the president, who finally consented to withdraw. Shouts greeted him as he stepped from the precincts of the palace and into a carriage which had been provided. M. Carteron, carrying the French tricolor, sat beside him and the minister threw the folds of the flag over the shoulders of the deposed president to protect him.

An immense crowd of men and women had assembled at the wharf and the arrival of the presidential carriage, escorted by a battalion of infantry and a squadron of cavalry was the signal for wild tumult and riot. All along the route the people who lined the streets shouted, jeered and cursed at the fallen president, but when the landing stage was reached the mob lost all restraint. The scene was tragic and shameful. Infuriated women broke through the cordon of troops and shrieked the coarsest insults into the very face of the president, who strove bravely to appear undismayed. They tried to hurl themselves upon Alexis and fought with hands and feet against the soldiers, who found difficulty in forcing them back. In order to disengage him, the troops discharged their guns, several shots being fired. During this time a space was cleared and Nord Alexis, with the French colors draped about him, was hurried into the skiff after him. As the launch drew away, three Haitien gunboats and the French and American warships in the harbor fired a salute to the fallen president.

All the parties, those of Fouchard, Simon, Firmin and Menos, were represented on the committee which urged the presidency upon General Legitime. While accepting the office at the first call, General Legitime showed some hesitancy in undertaking the presidency at such a crisis. He expressed his wish to obtain General Simon's adhesion before definitely accepting the office.

It is of the utmost importance that General Simon hasten his march upon Port au Prince with his disciplined troops, as otherwise there is great likelihood of the many parties now organizing becoming engaged in an armed struggle among themselves for supremacy. Couriers have been sent out by the leaders of the movement in this city to inform the insurgent commander-in-chief of the occurrences of the past twenty-four hours, and it is likely that General Simon will hurry his forces up to the very gates.

Seeking to Divert Channel.

Pine Bluff, Ark., Dec. 3.—Boyd's Point, the extreme end of the long strip of land around which the Arkansas river makes an immense bend, and just opposite Pine Bluff, has been demolished with dynamite in the hope of turning the current of the Arkansas so that it will strike below the city or at least below the zone in which are heavy and costly buildings, which have been for the past thirty-six hours endangered by the caving of the river banks on which the buildings stand.

Jury Acquitted Jenkins.

New York, Dec. 3.—John G. Jenkins, jr., formerly president of the Jenkins Trust company of Brooklyn, was found not guilty by a jury in the supreme court in Brooklyn, on the charge of appropriating to his own use $50,000 of the funds of the trust company.

CHINESE ARE SUSPICIOUS

Japo-Yanko Agreement Not Fully Understood.

IT RECALLS OTHER SUCH TERMS

Memories of International Agreements Which Recently Caused Apprehension in China Are Revived in the Minds of Our Neighbors to the West and Our Entry Into This Particular Oriental Relationship Has Caused Surprise at Pekin, Where It Is Not Regarded as Offering Any Solution for Chinese Situation.

Pekin, Dec. 3.—The fact that the enthronement of the new emperor has taken place has in part re-established confidence here and has resulted in the prophecy in various official circles of an extremely conservative rule. The dowager empress has reinstated the notorious eunuch Li Lien Ying as head of the palace administration. Prince Chun's first appointee was a personal friend.

The best informed ministers, however, are inclined to think that the outward sign of calm has been bought with promises which if kept will completely change the personnel of the Pekin government immediately the hundred days of mourning are ended.

The entry of the United States into the circle of nations that have arranged dual agreements has caused surprise, but while making secure the tranquility of the possessions in the Pacific of the United States and Japan, the agreement is not regarded at Pekin as in any way offering a solution for the Chinese situation. It is pointed out here that the advantage now held by the Japanese would enable discrimination in favor of that nation against the world, which the "open door" pledges do not affect.

The action of the United States is regarded as a sequel to the fleet's tour, whereby China is in a measure compensated for what has been considered a snub on the part of the United States in sending only eight warships to Amoy, and it places moral strictures upon Japan with regard to any designs that country might have had in China. Notwithstanding this, however, Tang Shao Yi who is now on a mission in the United States, will carry out the plans originally arranged for bringing matters of importance to the attention of the American government.

Some of the foreign officials call the agreement "a Rooseveltian display." Some of the Chinese are suspicious of the agreement because it appears to them similar in terms to agreements which recently caused apprehension in China. Japanese representatives are earnest in their endeavors to ascertain the exact situation, because China's extraordinary and faultless management during the crisis has had the effect of tranquilizing conditions at least on the surface.

A notification has been received from Tokio that full mourning was being observed and that Japan had ordered that the Japanese legation guard be immediately reduced by one-half, thereby giving expression to Japan's confidence that the Chinese government could maintain order. Russia also notified the government that similar action would be taken with regard to her legation guards.

Japanese Highly Gratified.

Tokio, Dec. 3.—Following the publication of the official text of the notes exchanged by the Japanese and American governments, the newspapers generally applaud their contents, but considerable criticism is made, especially by the opposition organs. Those papers claim that the question of emigration and naturalization should have been settled by the exchange of notes. The general tone of comment is highly gratifying, but the opposition organs are using the occasion to attack the government on the ground that what is called the conclusion of the note gives Japan no advantage. On the other hand, the most responsible papers and statesmen enthusiastically applaud the agreement and say that it is a great diplomatic step.

Rumors of Gigantic Uprising.

Vancouver, Dec. 2.—British officers working among the Sikhs and Hindus of the Pacific coast, have unearthed the details of a proposed uprising against British rule in India. The story is to the effect that outrages are now taking place at widely separated points in India for the purpose of scattering the British troops. The main rising will take place in April next at Amritzar. Stocks of arms of modern type, recently manufactured in Japan and smuggled into India, are hidden in various districts. The only lack is in artillery.

"Dry" After a Hundred Years.

Brownsville, Ind., Dec. 3.—The saloon license of F. P. Dye of this place and D. Crosby of Liberty has expired, thus making Union county "dry." Brownsville, more than 100 years old, and former county seat of Union county, is now without a saloon the first time in its history. The remonstrance in this township carried by 28 majority.

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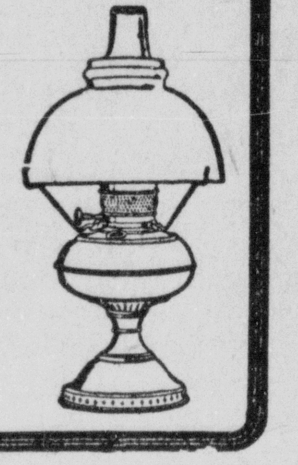

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WHAT FRANKS COST

Report of Postoffice Department on Its Uncompensated Service.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The cost to the government during the fiscal year ended June 30, by reason of the transmission free through the mails of departmental penalty and congressional franked matter was $42,544,047, according to the annual report of the third assistant postmaster general. Added to this is $57,000,000 for uncompensated service in handling and transporting of second-class matter, of publishers of newspapers and periodicals.

On the subject of abuses of the second class mailing privilege, it is stated that these cannot be reduced to the minimum until the practice of offering premiums and other extraneous inducements for subscriptions is effectually stopped. The sale of "bulk subscriptions" to business institutions and individuals is regarded as another abuse, in view of the loss to the department of the higher rate of postage which otherwise would accrue.

The report denies that the money order system is conducted at a loss, as has been repeatedly charged, and states that during the last fiscal year the receipts from this source exceeded by $500,000 the total expense chargeable to that system.

Wheat prices on the Chicago exchange Wednesday exceeded Tuesday's high record marks, all deliveries selling at the highest point of the season with December at $1.06 and May at $1.10½.

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